THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

Vol. LXI Historical Society E. J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor. $1.50 per year in advance

NAPANEE, ONTARIO, CANADA—TUESDAY, OCTOBER 26th, 1926

Superb in Flavour "SALADA" TEA

ORANGE PEKOE BLEND

T35

Every cup is a new delight. Ask for it.

FOR SALE—Taylor Safe. MISS HELEN GRANGE. Phone 127. 4-bp

FOR SALE—Chevrolet Touring Car in first class condition. E. L. BEDORE. 25

FOR SALE—Horse and single set of harness. Apply G. VINCENT, Carter, Napanee.

FOR SALE OR TO LET—Modern new house on 4th Ave., 4 rooms and bath, electric light, etc. Apply ARTHUR CLARK. 46

FOR SALE OR RENT—A very commodious house and lot with all modern conveniences, situate in South Napanee. Apply to T. B. GERMAN. 41

FOR SALE—Two storey brick dwelling, modern conveniences, newly decorated, garage. Apply to U. M. WILSON, Solicitor, Napanee, Ontario. 27-tf

WANTED—Live agent in each locality to handle high class line of Wallpapers—Paperhangers or merchants. Liberal commission. Prompt commission. Box 622.

ALWAYS a number of farms and houses in town for sale. Owners may also list property for sale at low terms. No sale, no charge. T. B. GERMAN, Barrister, Napanee, Ont. 6-tf

FRED RUSSELL

Dealer in HAY AND GRAIN

East Street, Napanee

'Phone 406

Surveying and Engineering

T. H. WIGGINS, O.L.S.

Ontario Land Surveyor.
Municipal Engineering.
Drainage Engineering.
Subdivisions, Plans, Etc.

NAPANEE, ONT.

Phone 385. 45tf Box 139.

INSURANCE

For Fire Insurance try
ALFRED McCUTCHEON,
Roblin.

A number of companies to choose from.

Office:
Residence, Roblin, Main Street.
27-tf

DOXSEE & CO.

Autumn Millinery

Are shown in immense variety of styles in Felts, Velvet, and combinations of Silk and Felt, Velvet and felt.

Shades, Bois De Rose, Jungle Green, Vanilla, National Blue, Chinese Red, and Wine.

SCARFS

Crepe de Chene and Georgette
Newest Designs

HOSIERY

In Silk, Wool and Silk
Prices Moderate

CORSETS AND BRASSIERS

A Specialty

The Leading Millinery House

Clothes Tailored to Your Order

High in Quality And Low in Price

Suits for Men and Young Men $23.75

Overcoats $19.75

W.W.ADAMS
Merchant Tailor.
Men's and Boys' Wear
Newburgh, - Ont.

Roll Wrapping in all widths. Cotton Twine in cones.
EXPRESS PRINTING HOUSE.

FOR RENT—Desirable frame house on Centre street, all conveniences. Apply to BLAKE HUYCK. 48-b

WILL EXCHANGE—An apartment building with two stores, in Hamilton, for what have you? MACKAY ST. ELOI COURT, Hamilton.

FOR SALE OR TO LET—In Adolphustown, 200 acres more or less. Possession December 1st. Privilege to plow after this harvest. Apply U. M. WILSON, Napanee. 37

FOR SALE—Southeast quarter of Lot Number eight, in the fourth concession of Richmond, owned by Percy Snyder, 50 acres, Known as part Nelson Russell Farm. Apply to T. B. GERMAN, Napanee, Ont. 43

FOR SALE—One hundred acre farm, five miles from Picton on county road, close to church, school and cheese factory. Good buildings, good land, spring watered pasture, about six acres of wood. Price reasonable. Apply to IRVIN UNGER, Elmbrook, Ont. 45-tf

FOR SALE—Very commodious and up-to-date brick house and lot, situate South Napanee, good barn, hen house, best of water, beautiful garden and attractive surroundings. Hard and soft water in kitchen also bah room. 3-5 of an acre of land. Apply to T. B. GERMAN. 25-tf

FARM FOR SALE—Northern part of lots 24 and 25, third concession of Township of Richmond, containing 67 acres. This is an ideal farm for market gardening or carrying. It is 1½ miles from town. Large brick house, good barn stabling and other necessary buildings all in good state of repair. Known as Vandebogart farm. Apply to SHERIFF VANDERVOORT, Court House, or MRS. WM. VANDEBOGART, on farm. 45-tf

IDEAL HOME

FOR RETIRED FARMER

In Village of Bath, Ontario. New Brick Bungalow, full basement, new barn, eight acres, fronts on Bay of Quinte. Will sell below cost.

MRS. I. I. COGLON,
38-2-m Bath.

FARMERS AND BUILDERS

ATTENTION

Large quantities

Brick and Lumber

at attractive prices

For sale at Canada Cement Plant

Apply:

JAMES BURD, Marlbank.
or
I. COHEN & CO., Kingston.

45-c

ESTABLISHED 1867

We wish to draw your attention to the fact that with our fast private wires into Winnipeg and Chicago pits, we are in a position to give you the best of service in

GRAIN FUTURES

When you want to buy or sell Grain Futures open an account with a grain firm who handles grain.

JAMES RICHARDSON & SONS, Limited
KINGSTON, ONT.
Telephones: 723, 724

Grain Receivers, Shippers and Exporters. Owners and Operators of Public and Private Terminals and Country Elevators.

MEMBERS
Winnipeg Grain Exchange
Chicago Board of Trade
Minneapolis Chamber of Commerce

Direct private wires to Winnipeg, Chicago and New York, and Branches from Coast to Coast.

Cable Correspondents throughout the World. 48-b

VANLUVEN—CALL 92.

This business was founded upon a proven idea that 'Honesty is the Best Policy" at all times. We take every precaution to see that a full ton is delivered into your coal bin.

HELP THE POLICE CATCH AUTOMOBILE THIEVES

BY ERWIN GREER
(President Greer College of Automotive Engineering, Chicago, Ill.)

Private garage owners all over the United States should be urged to give more co-operation to the authorities seeking stolen motor cars. Lax tendencies of the thief are causing police to often look first for stolen cars in private garages.

Car thieves are finding it a safe practice to store stolen machines in rented private garages for a period of from one to three months before sending them to other parts of the country for disposal. When the cars are cold enough—when the robbery has been partially forgotten—it is frequently an easy matter for the thieves to drive it elsewhere and sell it. Naturally the machine has been changed by having its engine number ground, new license plates and forged owner's certificate.

Counterfeit license plates are also being stamped and distributed to the thieves who are often members of a well organized "ring" and forged bills of sale, sales contracts and other certificates are used by practically all the "professional" thieves. Incidentally, license plates—regular ones—are stolen for use on another car.

Many agencies are now engaged in fighting auto thievery in the United States, which has grown to enormous proportions in the last few years. These include special theft details of insurance companies, police department, civic organizations, auto clubs and county and Federal departments.

An important percentage of these stolen machines are stored in many private garages, and smuggled out of the city at a time period if they are not discovered. To combat this situation the theft bureau of the big motoring organizations are making a special appeal to owners of private garages to be suspicious of those strangers who do not use the machine regularly but leave them stored in the building. Such results will be gratefully received as many stolen cars are continually being sought by their operatives.

VANLUVEN—CALL 92.

We handle the best grades of Coal obtainable—clean and thoroughly screened.

NAPANEE AND PICTON PLAY BASKETBALL

Napanee Collegiate girls played their second game this season in the Bay of Quinte League in Picton on Saturday afternoon. The Napanee Collegiate girls were up against a strong team in Picton and entered the game with every effort toward victory, but luck was against them. The Picton girls were tall and worked well together and were successful in making the score at the first half 13 to 3 in their favor.

The Napanee girls, however, came back with a vim and scored several good shots. The feature in the second half was the work of the Napanee girls up the line to the forwards. Napanee was able to add eight points to Picton's three and the final whistle blew the score was 16 to 12 in favor of Picton. M. Carson, Picton's defence player, received a bad fall against the wall, injuring her elbow, which required medical attention.

The Napanee junior girls were handicapped by the loss of one of their regular players on the forward line, Miss Bowerman, injuring her foot in practice on Friday night and was unable to play. Her place was filled by Ruth Dickson, a promising forward. The Napanee juniors went on the floor determined to bring victory to Napanee, but was easy work for them and the defence players stopped the ball going to Picton forwards on many occasions. The score at the end of the first period was 15 to 2 in Napanee's favor. Miss B. Houck of Picton's team had a finger put out of joint in the first period and was out of the game. The Napanee juniors easily scored again in the second half and the final score was 33 to 3. Picton scored the three points on fouls against Napanee, but Napanee players held the Picton forwards so close that they did not score a basket from the field.

Miss N. Merry, of Belleville, refereed the game satisfactorily. The Picton girls served lunch to the visitors after the game.

In the league so far, Trenton seniors have two wins to their credit and Picton one win. In the juniors Trenton, Belleville and Napanee have each one win. Napanee's final game will be played in Belleville on Saturday next.

The following is the line-up:

Picton Junior—K. Redmond, K. Stevenson, R. Clapp, M. Hudgin, H. Mills, M. Carson, L. Palmatier, spare.

Napanee Seniors—K. Gleeson, M. Daly, M. Rikley, E. Harrison, M. Robiin, G. Boyes.

Picton Junior—M. Curry, R. Ward, B. Houck, M. Thompson, L. Hendry, F. Nash; spares, G. Cahoon, R. Shackelton.

Napanee Juniors—A. Cavanaugh, R. Dickson, E. Aylsworth, D. Wilson, M. Douglas, M. Grass; spares, R. Mallory, M. McHoull, V. Burnard.

Cement!
A fresh carload just in.
WILSON'S HARDWARE.

BIG RALLY OF ODDFELLOWS AND REBEKAHS

OFFICIAL VISIT OF GRAND MASTER LUKE.

A big Mass Meeting of Oddfellows and Rebekahs will be held in Grace United Church on Friday evening, October 29th, at 8 p.m., to welcome Grand Master Luke who is paying an official visit to Napanee and district. He is being accompanied by Grand Secretary Brooks. This big rally is expected to bring together the biggest crowd of Oddfellows and Rebekahs ever witnessed in this district. Representatives are expected to be present from all the lodges in this district, which comprises Belleville, Kingston, Picton, Deseronto, Odessa, Harrowsmith, Parham, Tamworth, Enterprise and Yarker.

A big banquet which will be held in Argyll Lodge rooms from six-to eight o'clock, is being prepared for the members of Queen of Sheba Rebekah Lodge.

Any Oddfellow in this locality, who is not attached to any of the local lodges will be made welcome, both at the banquet and meeting.

STORAGE OF LIQUOR ILLEGAL, IS RULING

The second divisional court on Friday, upheld the conviction of a county judge who decided that the W. P. Breweries and Harry Robinson were storing liquor at Deseronto illegally. At the trial the police magistrate held that the brewery and the exporter were holding the liquor in storage at Deseronto for export.

The county judge reversed the decision and convicted the brewery and the exporter of holding liquor in an illegal place. The appellate court upheld the decision of the county judge and the convictions stand. Both appeals were dismissed with costs.

IMPORTANT JUDGMENT.

The judgment is of great importance judging by the discussion in the appellate court.

Sir William Mearst, who was premier at the time the O. T. A. was passed, acted for the crown and J. F. Haverson, who has been credited with knowledge of the drafting of the O. T. A., acted for the brewery and the exporter. Sir William, however, received the favorable decision of the court. The judgment affects storage of liquor for export in Ontario.

COULD HAVE WAREHOUSES.

Mr. Justice Orde: "Why, if my contention is correct, Mr. Haverson, the breweries could have a hundred storage warehouses in different parts of Ontario and store liquor for export."

Mr. Haverson had argued that the fact that the liquor was stored for export at Deseronto didn't break the transit of the liquor to its destination.

Mr. Justice Masten: "There is such a thing as a through bill of lading to destination and if a through bill of lading was obtained then it would be in the hands of the common carrier."

Mr. Haverson wanted to know about the difficulty of getting liquor from the common carrier down to a boat.

Mr. Justice Riddell asked Mr. Haverson if he wanted an written judgment, and Mr. Haverson said that a written judgment "might do him (Mr. Haverson) more than all the good," at which everyone chuckled.

"These people are genuinely exporting liquor," declared Mr. Haverson.

"Not any more than they are storing it at Deseronto," replied Mr. Justice Middleton, "unless there sending it to where it is wanted as export. The brewery may not know where it is destined to until it reaches Deseronto."

The whole case seemed to turn on the question as to whether the liquor stored at Deseronto was in the possession of the brewery and exporter, or a common carrier, and in process of transportation. The judgment of the county judge found, that the brewery and the exporter had the liquor stored in an illegal place and this is upheld by the appellate court.

The judgment may affect all other places in the province where liquor is stored preparatory to export, and where the continuity of transport of liquor has been broken by the fact that it is taken out of the possession of the common carrier after it reaches its destination. In this case, the liquor was transported to Deseronto and at Deseronto it was stored for alleged export, and was found to be, by the courts, in the possession of the brewery and exporter.

BREAKING A PLEDGE

The Hamilton Herald Independent Conservative) points out that "in abandoning prohibition and embracing the policy of Government control, Mr. Ferguson is breaking a promise publicly made—the promise that no important change in the existing system would be made without the sanction of a majority of the people obtained through a referendum or a plebiscite. He may regard this as a bad promise which it is better to break than keep; but there is an old-fashioned idea that pledges publicly given ought to be respected, even by politicians."

VANLUVEN—CALL 92.

When you burn our Coal it means Cheerfulness, Comfort, Economy and Happiness in your home.

KINGSTON STANDARD AND WHIG MERGED AFTER NOVEMBER 30TH

W. R. GIVENS, PRESIDENT AND H. B. MUIR, MANAGING DIRECTOR RUPERT DAVIES, VICE PRESIDENT AND EDITOR OF NEW COMPANY.

Kingston, Oct. 22.—A deal of considerable importance, merging two of Canada's oldest newspapers was consummated today when H. B. Muir, of London, purchased the control of the Kingston Standard and completed consolidation with the British Whig in which latter newspaper Rupert Davies owned a controlling interest. A new company has been formed which will take over the two papers on December 1st and issue them under a joint name. Until that date the papers will continue as at present. W. R. Givens has accepted the presidency of the new company. Rupert Davies will be the vice-president and editor, and H. B. Muir will be the managing director.

Mr. Givens, who heads the company, is well known as one of the ablest editors in the Dominion. Mr. Muir has had wide experience, having been for many years connected with the business and advertising departments of the London Free Press and Advertiser, which paper he helped to start as his newspaper career thirty years ago on the Brantford Expositor, under the late T. H. Preston, has had experience in both daily and weekly newspaper work, coming to Kingston about eighteen months ago from Renfrew, where he had been publishing the Renfrew Mercury for six years.

THE CONSERVATIVE CONVENTION AT ODESSA

That spirit of harmony which has usually been manifested at conservative gatherings was not so prominent at the convention of the Liberal-Conservative party for the riding of Frontenac-Lennox, held at Odessa on Thursday afternoon. The town-hall was crowded.

The delegates from the Lennox part of the riding tried to get the meeting to agree to the selection of the candidate at the convention to be held for the purpose of choosing the candidate, to be chosen according to the voting power of the municipalities. Prolonghy argument took place, but those who approved of all polling in Odessa being Tories, alike won out when the vote was taken.

Dr. Munro, of Odessa, was chosen chairman of the meeting. Messrs. Rankin, Hambly and J. F. Edwards were among the speakers.

OFFICERS ELECTED

The election of officers took place as follows:

Honorary President—Hon. G. Howard Ferguson.

President—Dr. C. M. Stratton, Napanee.

First Vice-President—Matthew Shannon, of Kaladar.

Second Vice-President — Mrs. Joseph Yeomans, Napanee.

Third Vice-President — Mrs. John S. Sibbit, Pittsburg.

Secretary-Treasurer — Wilfred Wilson, Napanee.

Assistant Secretary-Treasurer —E. K. Purdy, Cataraqui.

Township chairmen: Storring, ton, Nelson Silver; Wolfe Island, Craig Hunter; Howe Island, John Gillespie; Pittsburg, Robert A. Donaldson; Kingston, W. R. Aylesworth; Ernestown, John Simpson: Amherst Island, John Henderson: Adolphustown, James P. Dorland; South Fredericksburg, Robert D. Sager; North Fredericksburg, Joseph Hicks; Richmond, Alfred McCutcheon; Bath, John Osborne; Ernestown, William Forsythe.

It was decided that the convention to be held for the purpose of selecting a candidate would take place at Odessa on Thursday afternoon, November 4th. The township meetings are to be held on Monday, November 1st, when the delegates to the convention will be chosen.

Albert Reid and Harevy Shannon were re-elected as the delegates to the provincial convention to be held in Toronto.

There was considerable discussion as to the meeting place for the convention, some wanting the Armouries, Napanee, others the Court House, Kingston; but the vote was taken and Odessa won out.

EAGLE ATTACKS AIRPLANE.

Bird Smashed Propeller of Machine Killing the Pilot.

News has reached London that airplanes are being attacked by eagles which have arisen in numbers in Europe and in mountains along the coast of Greece.

"A warning of this danger," said Lt.-Col. F. Rhodkin, "was given me when, on my recent flight to Cairo in a Bristol airplane, I reached the Tatoi aerdrome at Athens.

"I and my passenger, Mr. Mayer, were told," he said, "that quite lately one of the Greek Government aeroplanes had been attacked while in flight by an eagle. The bird smashed the propeller of the machine, which crashed, killing the pilot.

"After we had ascended from Athens and were above the mountains, a very large eagle came flying up towards us. Mr. Mayer snatched up a Verey signal pistol with the idea of firing it to scare the bird away. But fortunately this monarch of the air, after surveying us, dived towards the mountain peaks without attempting any onslaught upon our machine.—London Daily Mail.

INTER-CHURCH SOFTBALL LEAGUE OPENS TO-NIGHT

To-night, Tuesday, October 26th, the popular Inter-Church League opens with a game between the two strong teams, St. Mary's and Grace. This will undoubtedly attract a large crowd. St. Mary's will have their old battery at work, Dorothy Johnston and Marion Grass, and the vacancies on their team have been filled with some fine performers. Grace will present very much the same line-up that they used in winning the championship last year, including Mary Stinson, Hazel O'Neill, Marion and Margaret Douglas, Grace and Helen Harrigan and others.

The Leafs chalked up another victory at the expense of the Deseronto Ponies last Friday. The locals showed the results of careful practice, and were superior in all departments, while Deseronto did not look like the same team which played here this summer. However, both teams were strong enough to win at all times, and it made a very interesting contest. For the losers, Jean Genereaux, Ivy Hopping and Alma Gaulin showed up to best advantage, particularly with the bat. The latter player had two triples, but was never allowed to score, being left on base three times and tagged out between third and the plate once. All the Leafs hit the ball hard, and all fielded well. Two fine double plays gave the crowd something to shout about. Marion Grass and Embury, unassisted and one when Ruth Dickson pulled down a screaming liner and threw to Margaret Douglas at first. Ruth Dickson also made two doubles, while Mary Stinson did the same and Marion Douglas and Dorothy Johnston had triples. Hazel O'Neill hit the only home run of the evening.

The teams were as follows:

Deseronto—	V.	Whitten,	J.
Gerow, Hopping, A. Gaulin, I. Normile, T. Foote, L. Wagar, M. Sager, J. Normile.			

Napanee—	J.	4	3	1	5	6	1	2	4	1	—27
Deseronto.....		0	0	2	0	1	1	0	2	6	—12

The least said about the curtain raiser the better. The boys from "H" Company learned that it is not well to take any team too lightly. They have a fair team, but when the crowd wants to see a fighting exhibition they will go to a vaudeville show rather than to a ball game. The Deseronto players were able to nose out a victory, 12-19, mainly because the locals seemed determined to murder the ball away. The only pleasing spot in the game was the work of the three umpires, Violet Whitton, Irene Embury and Dorothy Johnston.

VANLUVEN

Do not miss the opportunity to obtain real genuine Comfort Insurance. We admit handling the cleanest coal in the town. Telephone to-day and let us fill your bin before the cold weather sets in.Call 92.

ENTERPRISE.

On Sunday the Anniversary Services were held in the United Church, being conducted by the minister from Sillsville, both morning and evening. The services were very helpful in a spiritual way. The choir rendered very suitable music for the occasion.

On Monday evening the annual Bazaar and Pork and Bean Supper were held in the new Community Hall and there was an abundance and much left over to help in the dinner next day at the church. The program consisted of selections Mrs. Powell and others of Napanee, also Scotch songs by parties from Kingston. Everyone enjoyed the splendid concert.

On Tuesday, the annual convention of the County of Lennox and Addington was held in the United Church. There were morning, afternoon and evening sessions. They were much enjoyed by all. Dinner and supper were served in the basement of the Church. The collection for the day amounted to $18, being $3 more than the objective.

Mr. Ed. Fenwick has his new store room incongestion with the addition being finished, the work is being carried on by Mr. R. H. Wagar and Mr. W. Dopkins.

The weather is commencing to look like winter and feel like it.

Going Shooting?
Guns, rifles, shot, shells and cartridges.
WILSON'S HARDWARE.

COMING :-: EVENTS

GOLF CLUB DANCE, NAPANEE Armouries, Monday, Nov. 1st.

SWASTIKA CLUB DANCE, Masonic Hall, Friday evening, Nov. 5th.

SWASTIKA CLUB THANKSGIVING Dance, Masonic Hall, Friday evening, Nov. 5th, 1926.

RESERVE THURSDAY EVENING, October 28th, for an "Old Time Concert" in St. Andrews United Church.

AN ARMISTICE DAY TEA WILL be given by the I.O.D.E., in the club rooms of "H" Company, Frontenac Regiment, in the Armouries. Particulars later.

IN TROUBLED GREECE

COUNTRY HAS HAD NO PEACE SINCE 1911.

Sick of Politics, All Peasant Wants Is His Land — Foreign Capital Has Done Much for Greece — Had to Provide for a Host of Refugees.

The last fourteen years have been a time of strain for Greece. She has not been at peace since 1912 and has had to provide for a host of refugees. The marvel is that the little land has done so well. The question now is, not what the Athens politician thinks, for he is being taught that he is less important than he believed, but what does the peasant think?

First, the Greek peasant wants a rest from politics. He would probably prefer a king to any president, holding that a man who has a life's job is more likely to be honest than one who has a fortune to make in a short time; but he does not care enough about it to make a disturbance. It is his land that he wants, with a good deal that only capital can give (and as things are now, that implies foreign capital), for machinery, development and transport. Given those, there is still much undeveloped land, particularly in "New Hellas" and Thessaly. Be it noted that the peasant is no more anxious than the others with more education to pay capital its wages, and is in consequence ready sometimes to listen to the agitator with his talk about the "foreigner who is bleeding the country."

Foreign capital has done much for Greece. The Lavrion mines, owned Thebes, a British company has drained the great lake that once produced the famished land, and farms scientifically under the mountains where the Muses sat and the Sphinx lay in wait. Tenants cultivate the soil, pay their rent in a crop to the company that breaks up the reclaimed land for agriculture—for the work is hard heavy labor, and a small team, and requires steam ploughs—and also threshes the corn.

The company's relations with the tenants are of the most kindly, and an agitator who promised to expel the "blood-sucking foreigner" and divide the land produce would be as of old who reminded by an old tenant that before the foreigner came the lands were all that the swamp had produced. Only when Government cuts the notes" does it puzzle them that what was $,000 drachmas yesterday is 4,000 today. Wandering Vlach nomads camp out on the plain during the winter (summer sees them on higher pastures) and provide a picturesque element with their picturesque folds of reed fencing and their formidable dogs. Here, "he who killeth a man is as if he broke a dog's neck," in a sense not intended by the prophet, for a sheep-dog is worth as much as a man, and an unlucky American tourist in a Ford car was recently shot because another Ford car had run over a dog. Tribal responsibility.

In other ways, too, order is a little unstable. Brigandage is still a recognized profession, though smost brigands are content to take a share from the company and become most excellent watchmen. Some keep to the old trade, and the other shot the policeman detailed as escort to some American ladies excavating in the neighborhood, and then rallied on the ladies to explain that they were rich enough, and could go anywhere anon. The fellow had been shot for being a brigand, and there are a few revolutions in Athens, or a little brigandage in the mountains, really make no difference either to the resident or to the visitor. And what do you do? They are of the things that do not matter.

Meantime, the way in which the country is absorbing and assimilating the refugees is wonderful. It could not have been achieved by any less virile population. Foreign aid has been given, of course—on loan and good security—but even so the feat is a great one. Many of the refugees have colonized Macedonia, and have settled an age-long problem by peopling the province that was hitherto a by-word for mixture with elements that are entirely Greek, and that hate the Turk, with a hatred which is most natural, though Macedonia can take hundreds of thousands, many of the refugees are town-dwellers, who will not go on the land. Of these many are settled in Athens, doubling the size of the city and producing a water famine.

To continue any longer, now that Athens and Piraeus contain over a million inhabitants, with the water supply that the Emperor Hadrian constructed for some 40,000 citizens, was hopeless, and an American company, after long delay, is dealing with the matter—though it is doubtful whether their scheme is big enough. But neither Athens nor Macedonia can take all refugees, and any country starved with spare land has been obliged to receive them—the owners of estates expropriated for the purpose being often poorly compensated.

Some refugees were established in Eubosa, in a village the water supply of which they monopolized, replying to complainants, "We have votes—and thick sticks—and what do you propose to do about it?" When settled, these primitive folk were divided, and as they had brought their private saint with them from Anatolia, the majority of the colony kept his relics in their new home—he was one of the many Saints John, and a Russian general while he lived, being familiarly known as "our little Jacky"—while the minority were allowed the church bells. The minority wanted their saint, and they broke into the church and escorted him back to their new home. He has, however, to be guarded day and night, for there are unscrupulous folk in the world, who might even steal our saint!

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

BY G. C. TRUMBULL,
(Editor of The Sunday School Times.)

THE EVILS OF STRONG DRINK.
(World's Temperance Sunday.)

Sunday, Oct. 31.—Prov. 23 : 29-35.

Golden Text—At the last it biteth like a serpent, and stingeth like an adder. (Prov. 23 : 32).

An American business concern that is one of the largest of national advertisers uses the slogan "Honesty of advertising bespeaks honesty of manufacture." How would it do to suggest this principle to saloonkeepers, brewers and distillers, and recommend their making prominent display in their advertising and at their places of business of the following Scriptural "consumer appeal" :

Woe.
Sorrow.
Contentions.
Babblings.
Wounds.
Red Eyes.

These are among the "goods" offered for sale by the liquor traffic—at least, so the Bible says. This advertising campaign was written almost 3,000 years ago in the proverbs given in this week's lesson. It is startling ,but honest.

Why the connection between strong drink and serpents ? The expression "seeing snakes" is sometimes used in a joking way, but it describes one of the most terrible diseases known to mankind, delirium tremens. One who has ever seen a person in the stranglehold of this horror can never forget it. When alcoholism reaches this stage it often ends in death.

It is no exaggeration, therefore, when our lesson tells us concerning strong drink that "at the last it biteth like a serpent and stingeth like an adder." There is a connection more than superficial between the serpent and intoxicating drink.

Drink, for example, is a subtle, insidious thing in the way it may get into one's life and tempt one, body and soul,without this being realized. The serpent is the same ; "the serpent was more subtle than any beast of the field which the Lord God had made." as we read in Genesis 3 : 1. It came stealthily into Eve's life, bringing death and destruction, without her realizing it.

Drink makes false promises to men ; so did the serpent. Drink promises to give them wisdom, and strength and courage ; and the serpent said : "Your eyes shall be opened, and ye shall be as gods, knowing good and evil."

It is not wise to dally or temporize with drink ; and that is where Eve made her mistake with the serpent and his lying suggestions.

Drink utterly deceives men ; "and the woman said, The serpent beguiled me."

Satan is the great counterfeiter of God, and is always an imitator. So is strong drink. It offers to do for men what only God can do for them ; therefore we are read, "Be not drunk with wine,... but be filled with the Spirit," (Eph. 5 : 18).

And the serpent and Satan are identified as we read of "that old serpent, called the devil, and Satan, which deceiveth the whole world" (Rev. 12 : 9).

The word "intoxicate" means literally to poison ; poisoning is the peculiar function of strong drink and serpents. "Their poison is like the poison of a serpent" Psa. 58 : 4). "They have sharpened their tongues like a serpent; adders' poison is under their lips" (Psa. 140 : 3).

What about immunity from this dread thing, strong drink, alcoholism, this Satanic poison that brings disease and death ? There are various "cures," which may or may not work ; there is only one absolute safety in the matter. That safety is the Saviour. He, and He alone, is the conqueror of Satan. When He appointed seventy of His followers to announce the Kingdom of God and do miracles in His name, He said to them : "Behold, I give unto you power to tread on serpents and scorpions, and over all the power of the enemy ; and nothing shall by any means hurt you" (Luke 10 : 19). Christ is our safety from the peril of strong drink ; and nothing less than Christ can make us "more than conquerors."

We are told today by medical authorities, that alcoholic drinks destroy our "inhibitions." It is only another way of saying that our self control is gone, and this is why, as the lesson tells us, the drinker has "babbling." He is also numbed an dparalyzed—"they have beaten me, and I felt it not."

But the crowning climax of the senseless folly of the man who fondles this serpent in his bosom is recorded repeatedly at the end of the lesson chapter. After the lon glist of miseries and distresses that are wrecking his life, he brought upon himself because of drink, his last word is, "I will seek it yet again."

It is a terrible object lesson in the eternal principle that the sinner cannot stop sinning. Sin has wrecked him and he knows it. Sin will send him to hell, and he knows it. But he wil lseek it yet again.

That is the sinner's last word, but God has a last word beyond it. God's word is Christ ! As the drunkard cries out, in helpless misery, "O wretched man that I am ! Who shall deliver me from the body of this death ?" he can say, if he will, "I thank God, through Jesus Christ our Lord" (Rom. 7 : 24, 25).

And then he finds God working a miracle in his life, and that "the fruit of the Spirit is..... temperance," or self-control (Gal. 5 : 22, 23).

MERSEY'S MAMMOTH TUNNEL.

Estimated Cost of This Tunnel Will Be £27,000,000.

The great tunnel about to be built under the Mersey, linking Liverpool with Birkenhead and adjacent towns on the south bank of the river will be the largest in existence. It will have an internal diameter of forty-four feet, and will be built of cast iron with a lining of concrete, the space between the cast iron and the sandstone rock being filled with a mixture of cement and lime forced in under pressure.

The main roadway on the upper deck will be thirty-six feet wide, and will accommodate two lines of traffic going in either direction. In the lower deck there will be a double set of tram-lines, says Answers.

The narrowest part of the river, where the tunnel is to be built, varies in breadth from 3,000 to 2,600 feet, but the approaches to the tunnel will be the greater part of a mile in length.

The estimated cost of the tunnel is £27,000,000 or about £6,000,000 less than that of a bridge, the plans for which were rejected. Apart from the excessive cost, a bridge possesses several drawbacks not met with in a tunnel. Among these is the great head-room required to allow present day mammoth liners to pass underneath. This great height would have involved longer or steeper gradients, in which respect the approaches would have had to be a mile in length on either side.

Asleep In Ice.

Goldfish have been known to jump out of their tanks and become frozen, but, when replaced in the tank several hours later, they seemed none the worse. A trout kept as a pet by a Cumberland (England) man was frozen solid one winter and displayed for days in a block of ice. After slow thawing it swam about again as usual.

In Siberia, where streams freeze solid, fish are usually quarried out for market purposes and sold in their icy coverings. They return to life in the kitchen—only to die in the frying-pan!

The director of an American aquarium is now thinking of importing live Alaskan black fish—asleep in blocks of ice—to be afterwards revived for inspection in exhibition tanks. The fish will be slightly chilled in small tanks until they become drowsy, then slipped inside a hollow in a block of ice formed of highly-aerated water, there to be frozen stiff for transport.

Japan's Emigration Policy.

Japan's emigration policy has been entirely reversed, said a Foreign Office spokesman announcing the opening of the South Pacific trade conference at Tokio October 9, after discovering the futility and folly of previous efforts to send out its excess population to places where it is not wanted. He declared that henceforth Japan intends to colonise Hokkaido, Formosa and other possessions, but does not intend to emigrate to Australia, Canada and other countries.

Use Cash Discount Bonds And Save Money

On every cash purchase we give you Cash Discount Bonds—one cent bond on every 25c. you spend.

Your cash purchases entitle you to this discount, so take advantage of the opportunity to save money.

All you have to do is accept the Bonds due on your purchases and then spend them here the same as money.

THE GRAHAM CO'Y.,
MEN'S WEAR
NAPANEE - ONTARIO

ROYAL HOTEL BARBER SHOP
HARRY SCOTT, Proprietor.

Everything Neat and Sanitary
Best of Service Guaranteed.

GIVE US A TRIAL

J. B. WILLOUGHBY, M.D., C.M.

Corner Dundas and Robinson Streets.

Office Hours :—2 p.m. to 5 p.m., 7 p.m. to 8 p.m.
Phone 307. 32-1y

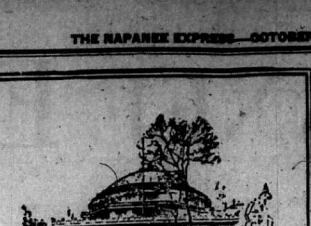
Dr. S. R. McCreary, B.Sc.
Physician and Surgeon.
X-Ray & Specialty
170A Front St. Belleville
Opposite City Hall
Phone 1200

H. W. SMITH
Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College. B. V. Sc., of Toronto University.

OFFICE—Centre Street.
PHONE 61

T. M. GALBRAITH
B. A., M. D., C. M.
Cor. Dundas and West Streets
Specialty—Diseases of Children.
Office hours—Until 9 a. m. 1 p. m. till 3 p. m. 7 till 9 p. m.
Telephone—279.

Hard and soft cut wood for sale. 'Phone 53.
ROBT. LIGHT.
4tf



Bond Interest

When your interest coupons become due, or when you receive cheques for interest on registered bonds, deposit them in a Savings Account in the Bank of Montreal. The money you receive on your investment in bonds will then earn interest for you.

Napanee Branch D. A. B. WHITE, Manager.
Yarker Branch: H. P. FERRIER, Manager.

BANK OF MONTREAL
Established 1817

MERCHANT MARINE NOW SHOWS PROFIT

SUBSTANTIAL OPERATING NET FOR FIRST NINE MONTHS OF THIS YEAR.

It is announced by the management of the Canadian Government Merchant Marine, Limited, that the conduct of the Company for the first nine months of 1926 shows an operating profit of $77,-225.41, whereas for the same period of 1925 an operating loss of $816,114.84 was sustained. A comparison of the two periods indicates an improvement in so far as 1926 is concerned of $893,-340.25 in the operation of the fleet of 48 vessels as presently constituted.

A betterment in the operating returns from the fleet has been consistently shown month by month during the present year, which can be explained as being the result of heavier tonnage carried in the respective services in which the steamers are engaged, and the fact that further economies in the operation of the fleet have been made. It is the impression of the Management that the increased tonnage carried is at once an indication of a greater degree of support and co-operation extended to the Company by Canadian exporters and importers, who are realizing more and more the advantages of the Government-owned fleet and the efforts which are being put forward in connection with its operation to further the interests of Canada's trade.

While the past five years have been very difficult ones for world shipping, the operation of the Government steamers has shown a consistent improvement from year to year—as will be indicated by a comparison of the following figures :

1922 operating loss—$2,384,-189.17.
1923 operating loss—$1,864,-203.14.
1924 operating loss—$1,440,-880.21.
1925 operating loss—$948,-053.34.

It is interesting to note that while in 1922 the operating ratio was 124.56, this was reduced in 1925 to 109.66, and for the first nine months of 1926 the figure is 99.06. The Company hopes to complete the present year without an operating loss and unless something unforseen should occur meantime, it is likely that a small operating profit for 1926 will be found when the balance sheet is prepared as at the end of December.

A Native's Huge Skull.

What is believed to be the largest human skull in the world was discovered recently in South Africa, says a writer in Popular Science Monthly. It belonged to a native who died a short time ago, and was found to measure 8¾ inches in length and have a capacity of 122 cubic inches.

Curious Books.

The British Museum contains books inscribed on oyster shells, bricks, tiles, bones, ivory, lead, iron, copper, sheepskin, wood, and palm leaves.

Japanese Women Economize.

Japanese women who, like their husbands, learned extravagant habits during the war, and were among the best supporters of the silk merchants, are returning to cotton clothing, according to Tokyo shopkeepers. Last year it was not uncommon for a woman to pay 1,000 yen for an obi the broad sash worn around the waist, while sales of dresses at 10,000 yen were quite ordinary.

"But this year," said one superintendent, "the public demand is shifting from silk to cotton, leather to paper, and from fancy to practical goods."

OUR EXPORTS OF LIVE STOCK

British labour conditions have been far reaching in their effect. The coal strike in particular has resulted in a somewhat slacker demand for our live stock and its products. Still, the sales for the year up to the end of August have been greater for all except hogs than for the corresponding period of 1925. The figures given by the monthly review of the Dominion Live Stock Branch are : cattle, 539,155 compared with 499,-046 ; calves 228,727 compared with 204,829 and sheep 132,045 compared with 119,028. Hogs show a decline from 876,564 to 660,984. Prices have been well sustained and heifers, cows, stockers and feeders, calves and sheep show an improvement. Hogs are a couple of dollars up, compared with 1924, but a little down as compared with last year's quotations.

Exports to Britain this year compared with those of last year have been ; cattle 59,423 compared with 63,445 ; beef 4676,600 lbs compared with 5,258,000 lbs ; bacon 59,450,700 lbs. compared with 85,665,700 lbs ; pork 35,541,-400 lbs compared with 6,250,900 lbs. Exports to the United States show an increase this year compared with last of 37,955 cattle to 26,898 ; 49,773 calves to 49,284 ; of 282,300 lbs. of beef to 5,171,900 lbs ; and of 63,600 lbs. of mutton to 43,800 lbs. In bacon and pork there has been a decline, particularly in the latter, which fell away from 5,240,900 lbs. to 3,139,700 lbs.

DIVERS AT SCHOOL.

Starting In a Glass Tank, Promoted by Stages to Deep Sea Work.

Probably one of the queerest training schools in the world is the Naval Diving School, Whale Island, Portsmouth, England, where young naval men are put through their paces in order to qualify as expert divers. All lessons have to be learnt under the water.

First of all, the novice has it impressed upon him that there is practically no danger attached to diving. As long as equipment is properly adjusted before leaving the surface, and ordinary common-sense rules are followed, there is less risk under water than in driving a motor-car.

The first lessons in a diving course are taken in a glass tank, which has a maximum depth of fifteen feet. Through the sides the instructor is able to watch the conduct of his pupil, and to remedy any elementary faults he may display. Later on, instruction is continued in the open sea, where the instructor goes to the bottom with his pupils.

It is rarely that the diver keeps an upright position for more than a few seconds while under water. His usual attitude is one of crouching, as in this way he offers less resistance to the tide. Occasionally the current is so strong that he has to lie flat on his stomach.

The air valve is fixed on the right side; so, when doing salvage work, the diver always lies on his left side so that the valve shall be uppermost. When he wants to return to the surface, he makes himself buoyant by closing the valves and inflating his suit with air, and so rises to the top without any human assistance whatever.

Every possible precaution against unforeseen accidents is taken. There are always men at the surface, whose duty it is to watch the trail of bubbles which rises to the top from every diver who is at work below. Should these bubbles cease to appear, it is a sign that something has gone wrong with the air supply. But although a strict look-out is always kept, a mishap of this kind is a very rare event.

A weighted line is sent to the bottom with each diver, and to this is attached a "distance rope," of which he never leaves go. When he has finished his work, a diver can follow this rope back to the weighted line, and be sure of reaching the surface at exactly the right spot.

Here and There

The recently organized egg and poultry pool in Saskatchewan has 17,000 members. Egg production in that province is 33,672,263 dozen yearly. Saskatchewan is now the second largest poultry producing province in Canada, Ontario being first.

St. Catharines—The North American celery championship has been awarded to James Little of this city by the American Vegetable Growers' Association, convening in Cleveland. The high quality of Canadian celery has long been recognized and this new triumph is expected to further stimulate production.

The Australian Cricket Team, heroes of five test matches against England this summer, arrived in Canada on the Canadian Pacific liner Montrose, October 8th. After visiting some of the principal cities in Canada and the United States, the team proceeded to Vancouver where they sailed on M.S. Aorangi for their homes in Australia, October 21st.

For the third year in succession the McAdam First Aid Team from New Brunswick carried off the "Grand Challenge Trophy," emblematic of the eastern lines first aid championship of the Canadian Pacific Railway. The competition was held recently at the Place Viger Hotel in Montreal, four other teams from points east of Fort William competing.

The oldest employee of the Canadian Pacific Railway in point of service, Isaac Gouverneur Ogden, vice-president in charge of finance, celebrated his 82nd birthday October 10th. He has served the Company for 44 years and his business experience goes back to the Civil War days. Mr. Ogden was the recipient of felicitations from all parts of the Dominion.

General Booth, head of the Salvation Army, sailed recently from Vancouver on the Canadian Pacific liner Empress of Canada for Japan. The General will tour Japan, China and Korea. True to his maxim of not toughing food for two days previous to a sea voyage, the General contented himself with sipping a little hot water while attending to his correspondence and waiting for the liner to sail.

Toronto—The New York Times is about to invest $25,000,000 in northern Ontario for the production of all of its newsprint—about 550 tons a day. The announcement of this project was made by the secretary of the president, Adolf Ochs, during the sojourn of both in this city. The site selected for the paper plant is at Kapuskasing where there is already a small sulphite mill in operation. The water power, 75,000 h.p., will be generated from Smoky Falls.

Thirty students from Oxford and Wye Agricultural College, Kent, England, returned home on the Canadian Pacific liner Montclare recently after having assisted in the harvesting of the Saskatchewan crop. These young men were brought out to the Dominion by the Department of Colonization and Development of the Canadian Pacific Railway, and placed on selected Saskatchewan farms by the Women's British Immigration League. The students are resuming their studies in England this fall.

G. Walter Booth, Prosecuting Attorney for the State of Ohio, in an interview in the tourist department of the Canadian Pacific Railway at Montreal recently, stated that American hunters were choosing Canadian hunting grounds in place of those in the United States practically without exception. Americans, he said, were taking one hundred per cent. interest in Canadian game resorts. Mr. Booth is at present in Canada on his annual duck hunt near Winnipeg, and also a big game trip in north-western Quebec.

Queen of Flowrs.

If asked to name the queen of flowers, the average person would probably vote for the rose. The botanist, however, would do no such thing.

To the botanist the stamens and pistils are the real flower. The petals are only the flower's clothes, and the make-up of the rose and all her family shows an early stage in flower development.

The real queen of the flowers is the daisy. In the daisy the botanist finds the stages of development of all the other flowers in the seedsman's catalogue. There are about 250 flowers or florets on each daisy. Even the white or pink-tipped rays are not petals, but whole flowers, and the yellow boss of the shield consists of any other perfect little flowers, each making seed.

A Royal Engineer.

Queen Marie of Rumania, who is already noted for her prowess in many forms of activity, has just added one more to her laurels. She has learned how to drive a train, and one day recently she drove the first locomotive ever built in Rumania at fifty miles an hour. She finds it much more exciting than motor-driving.

AT VANLUVEN'S
You can get 2 tons of D. L. & W. hard coal—good clean coal—for $27.00.

Keeping One's End Up

By MYRA CURTIS LANE

(© 1925, Western Newspaper Union.)

"Now, my dear boy, listen to me," said Lucia, leaning back indolently in the chaise-longue. "I know I said I'd love you forever, and I thought I would. But when I found I didn't what was I to do? I couldn't pretend, could I?"

Arthur answered sullkily : "All I can say is I took you at your word. I was a fool, I suppose. And there's no chance you'll—you'll care again?"

"I can't see any," said Lucia frankly. "You know—I can trust you, can't I? Well, Dick and I—"

"And what do you see in Dick? Have you sworn to love him forever also?"

"You needn't be nasty," said Lucia imperturbably.

"Perhaps you'd tell me what it was I did that changed you?"

"It wasn't anything you did, but—well, you got so awfully sloppy, Arthur. Now, here's the secret. I'm sure of it. You've got to keep the upper hand even in love. That sounds hard, but it's true. Oh, I know it's true! Just the minute you begin to knuckle under to me my interest began to wane."

"Thanks, I'll remember in the future," answered Arthur going away with a nod.

Lucia glanced after him a little hurt. Although she no longer loved him, she enjoyed having a hopeless adorer. And really she had been very fond of Arthur. Fonder than of Dick.

The horrible thought distressed her all the way home. Dick had handsomer features, but Arthur—well, he had an appealing sort of way that it was very difficult for any girl to resist. Only—he had been terribly sloppy.

However much in love you may be, you don't want absolutely to live on kisses. And Arthur was so exacting. She couldn't even speak to another boy in his presence without his flying into a rage. Dick was a dear.

She put Arthur out of her mind and didn't see him for two or three weeks. Then one afternoon she met him walking with Elsie Purwhit, looking radiantly happy.

The sight of Arthur's happiness was an outrage. Here she had been enjoying his hopeless devotion and he had had the bad taste to fall in love with another girl.

And the worst of it was that she had been coming to the conclusion that she had been mistaken about Dick. Dick was all right, but he was so—well, so sloppy. She wanted a strong, tender man—but he had to be strong.

So she felt quite miserable when she encountered Arthur a few days later.

"I congratulate you on your latest conquest," she said coldly.

"Don't worry about that," said Arthur coursely.

"Oh, I assure you, I'm not worrying. I just wondered whether you had got to the stage of saying the same things to her that you used to say to me."

"About the same," said Arthur. "But I've cut out the sloppiness. I've had my lesson. I'm keeping my end up this time. How's Dick?"

"Oh, Dick and I are getting on all right," answered Lucia.

But a day or two later it became known that Dick and Lucia had quarreled, and when next Lucia and Arthur met—it was at the Hawkshaws' dance—he politely expressed his sympathy.

Lucia burst into tears. "I—I thought you had a little more chivalry than that, Arthur," she sobbed. "You know why I sent Dick away."

"Haven't the faintest notion. Why was it?"

"You know."

"Word of honor, I don't."

"Well, if you must know, it was because I—I found I'd made a mistake when I—I thought I'd ceased to—to care for you. Now stamp on me," said Lucia.

But Arthur's arm was about her. "Darling!" Elsie knew all the time. It was all just put on for your benefit—"

"Horrid little cat!"

"I've never ceased to care."

Their lips met.

"I adore you, Lucia."

"Oh, Arthur, and I've always loved you, too. But—but—you haven't kissed me for a whole minute."

"You remember what you said about keeping one's end up, don't you?" asked Arthur, bewildered.

"Silly dear, you know I didn't mean it. I love to have you in love with me as much as all that. I—I think I love you best when you're at my feet, Arthur."

"It isn't what you said before." "I know it isn't, but it's true. At least, I think it's true. I—I guess we'll just have to try both ways again to make sure, won't we?"

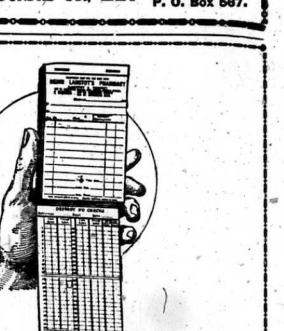
New Battery Re-charger
INSTALLED

MARVELUBE MOTOR OIL
A grade for every purpose.

WILLARD STORAGE BATTERIES
Solid Rubber Case and Rubber Thread Plates

CUSHION AND HARD RUBBER TIRES
For Buggies

J. M. Graham, Napanee
'Phone 218. DUNDAS ST., EAST P. O. Box 567.



Counter Check Books
The Best Produced in Canada
Any Variety, Size or Style

Prices on Counter Check Books are still the lowest they have ever been. Anticipate your requirements and purchase now, before the prices increase.

ROLL WRAPPING
KRAFT WRAPPING, in all widths of roll, at Toronto Prices.

You Save the Freight

ALL CLASSES OF JOB PRINTING
from the smallest to the largest, are successfully and expeditiously handled in our plant, which is equipped with all the necessary machinery and equipment to render prompt and satisfactory service to our customers.

The Express Printing House
Phone 134. NAPANEE

HAS SPLENDID FUTURE

DIWAN TAKES ISSUE WITH THE GLOOMY DEAN.

"I Feel That Although England Has Had a Glorious Past She Is Entering Upon an Era That Will Be Still More Glorious," Says Indian Prince.

Diwan Bahadur Sir T. Vijayaraghavacharya, K.B.E., took advantage of his appearance at a Canadian Club luncheon recently, on the eve of his departure from Toronto, to cross swords with Dean Inge, whose gloomy prognostications with regard to the future of Great Britain and the Empire had been given prominence in the Press. "As one coming from the East, thousands of miles away," he commented, "I feel that Dean Inge's prophecy has been misconceived. I feel that the resources of British statesmanship are not exhausted and I feel that although England has had a glorious past she is entering upon an era that will be still more glorious.

"Dean Inge reiterates the great burden of Empire laid upon England, and he feels that British statesmanship may not be equal to it. He forgets that at the Council Board of the Empire it is not merely a question of British statesmanship, but of Canadian statesmanship, of Australian statesmanship, of Indian statesmanship. The future of the Empire does not rest on the statesmen of one country. It rests upon everyone in the Empire, upon you, upon me, and it will not alone be Britain's fault, but your fault and my fault, if the future of that Empire is not as glorious as its record in the past."

Alluding to the Dean's statement that the attitude of India was likely to be a source of trouble the Diwan remarked: "I am in a position to say that the attitude of India is as far from doubt as the attitude of Canada."

Doubtless there would be difficulties and troubles, he went on, but he reminded his hearers that he had been in Canada during the general election. "Don't you think that would cause me some doubt about Canada? I learned from the press and from election speeches that no matter which party got into power Canada was going to the dogs. It is he habit of newspaper writers and politicians to dwell on the sensational side of things. Unless the public gets some sensational news they think they are being cheated of their two cents. Accordingly it is statements like that of Dean Inge that the public likes to read."

The Diwan pointed out, however, that he was not likely to go back to India and comment on the state of domestic happiness in Canada as judged from the divorce reports that appeared. He considered the thousands of happy marriages that were made. Nor did he judge the future of Canada from the election speeches. He was amazed at the vastness of Canada's resources and was convinced that a great future awaited the Dominion. In India, also, people had read of the non-co-operation movement, but knew little of the non-co-operation that had been going on for years in the Central Governments, in the High Courts.

"You might ask," he said, "what binds the allied populations of India, with its distinct religions, traditions, customs and civilization to the British Empire. The answer is simply that India knows, but as history knows, that human wisdom has not yet devised a more democratic institution than the British Empire. Doubtless we do not proclaim, as other nations do, the doctrine of equality and fraternity. We don't even say that under our law all citizens are all equal and that the King is bound to carry out Parliament's wishes. We don't proclaim aloud the doctrines of equality—but we practice them. And every citizen of India knows that under British law, as administered for the past two hundred years, his rights and privileges as an individual are as safe as they are in the Old Country or Canada."

After stating that home rule in India had been promised by the British Parliament and would undoubtedly come in the not distant future when the people were in a position to practice it, the Diwan concluded, "Are we downhearted? I say no! Shall we win? Rather!"

Gift to Boy Scouts.

Boy Scouts in the Midlands of England are proud of the splendid gift of a park to the Scout Movement.

In it they will be able to roam freely and live just the kind of outdoor life that every Scout longs to live. It is at Castle Bromwich, near Birmingham, and is a stretch of 55 acres of land, nearly half of it thickly wooded.

It is an ideal place for the open-air life of scouting, and has a host of fine camp sites. There is a big hall for assemblies, and a large swimming bath is to be built.

SCOUTS IN MANY LANDS

More Than Two Million Boy Scouts and Girl Guides.

More than two million young people are enrolled to-day as Boy Scouts or Girl Guides, says Robert Baden-Powell announced recently. The number, the Chief Scout admitted, was not large when compared with the total number of boys and girls in the world, but he regarded the membership as remarkable when the comparatively short time of the existence of the organisations was considered. He pointed out that in addition to the boys and girls in active training there were probably as many more who had received that training.

Sir Robert Baden-Powell founded the Boy Scout movement in 1908 "to help the boys of whatever class to become all-round men, to give them character and to make them capable of looking after themselves in whatever circumstances they may be placed." He probably had the welfare of British boys uppermost in his mind when he devised his scheme. A notable feature of the growth of the movement in the years that have elapsed since 1908 has been its spread to the British Dominions, to the United States and to other countries.

The International Association of the Boy Scouts, Sir Robert Baden-Powell announced in a recent article, has opened officially this year a hostel for Scouts of all nations in Switzerland. It acquired for this purpose a chalet that was originally built to house the workmen engaged in making the Loetschenberg tunnel. This building has accommodation for 200 boys, and during the past year has been visited by 1,400 boys of ten different nations.

In the grounds of the hostel has been held a camp of instruction for officers of the Scout movement. There, some forty-two Scoutmasters of different nationalities underwent a course of training last summer. There, too, leaders of the Scout movement from thirty-two different countries have held a biennial conference. These leaders were one hundred and twenty in number and, according to Sir Robert Baden-Powell, "in addition to the consideration and discussion of principle and detail of the Scout organization and training, they have developed valuable ideas in regard to its international development."

The League of Nations has secured special facilities for travelling for the Scouts of most European nations. Furthermore, the League organisation attached sufficient importance to the Scout leaders' conference in 1924 and again in 1926 to send three representatives to the meetings. At the conference in Copenhagen in 1924, one representative of the League of Nations asserted that the spirit he had found prevailing throughout the discussions supplied exactly the foundation on which international relations should be built.

It is reported that during the past summer some 5,000 British Scouts, in small detachments, have been visiting and camping with bands of other nations in various parts of Europe. In addition, it is stated that the leaders' conference of 1924 decided to bring Scouts of the various nations together at a "Jamboree" in 1929, when the Scout movement comes of age.

Thus, the Boy Scout movement that has appealed to lads in Great Britain and in the Dominions and countries has also appealed to lads in a number of other countries. It has become international in character and, judging from the opinions of its founder and the attitude of officials of the League of Nations, it is looked upon as likely to be a powerful means of promoting mutual understanding and good feeling between the various countries of the world.

BRITISH STOCK BEST.

As Much as $187,500 Has Been Paid for Famous Horse.

There is one industry—the breeding of pdigree stock—in which Britain remains supreme. From pigs to ponies and from sheep to shorthorns, British breeds are acknowledged to be the best in the world and are bought by foreigners at high prices to improve the foreign breeds, says an Old Country correspondent. During 1925 the Russian Government bought from British breeders two hundred and fifty pedigree pigs.

England has always been famous for her cattle and her sheep. Nearly three hundred years ago huge oxen were produced there, as the diary of Evelyn speaks of an ox that was nineteen hands high and four yards long, and that was fed on 24 lbs. of bread. To-day the Leicestershire sheep had already obtained a great reputation and fetched big prices. The marvelous sheep of New South Wales, one of which recently yielded forty-five and a half pounds of wool at a clip, are of purely British descent.

The prices paid for British stock by foreigners prove how highly they are esteemed. The Hereford bull, Lord Wilton, was sold to Argentina for $19,000 and a heifer, Routh Blossom III., fetched $8,900. A British Friesian cow which gave nine gallons of milk a day sold for $18,375. Five thousand dollars is not an uncommon price for a British ram. One bought at the York Show for export to the Argentine fetched this figure.

The whole world has drawn its racehorses from British-bred stock, and the prices paid are proof of their value. Cyllene went to the Argentine for $157,500; Flying Fox brought $187,500 from a French buyer, and the White Knight was sold to a foreign purchaser for $200,000.

The Power of the Purse

By MORRIS SCHULTZ

(©, 1926, Western Newspaper Union.)

In the old days men fought to the death for women—but let us go further back. In the animal world two males engage with talon or horn, the female standing or perching by, until one lies vanquished in the dust, when she gently nuzzles the victor.

Harrison understood this law of nature, which is the reason why he looked tolerantly on Mrs. Harrison's flirtations. He was a banker, his wealth was enormous, and his influence greater still. He did not believe in love—his wife was romantic. He had married her for her beauty, her charm, her family. He had been rewarded—satisfied with the bargain. Anna Harrison was not.

They lived impeccably in their great mansion, surrounded by a retinue of servants, and there came Anna Harrison's friends—eccentric painters, authors, sculptors. John Ryng was the first, a young man just risking into fame. One day Harrison saw him raise his wife's hand to his lips. A month later Ryng disappeared.

"John Ryng? Oh, he's gone West, poor fellow," said Anna in response to his inquiries. "His dealer canceled that promise of an exhibition, and then that picture he'd worked so hard on and was to get $4,000 for—well, Mr. Sheehan just went back on his agreement. I'm afraid we won't see poor Mr. Ryng again; he's gone to California to raise grapefruit."

Lionel Elders was the author of that famous book "Grapes of Harvest," which they tried unsuccessfully to suppress. He was a celebrity. He was one of Anna Harrison's proteges. Inclined to be foolish, perhaps—it was silly of him to imprint a kiss on the back of his hostess's neck and especially to do so within view of Harrison himself.

A week later Elders' new book, "Marian's Folly," fell still-born from the press. Nobody knew exactly why. However, there was a slight interest manifested when it was prosecuted. Elders got six months in the penitentiary.

"Just bad luck, Jim," said Mrs. Harrison tearfully. "There was not a thing the matter with it, except that it was a teeny bit frank. Those horrid juries. . . ."

By this time, however, it had become a common saying that Mrs. Harrison was dangerous game. Her men friends began to fight shy of her—till Tom Chalmers came along.

Tom was a fighting pirate in Wall street. He had led several raids into Harrison territories, but none so daring as this one, when he set out to capture Anna.

The news was soon public property. Sensational fluctuations in the stock market were the order of the day. And then—all at once it was as if two moose had interlocked horns, and the war in Wall street was the news of the hour.

A score of ancient enemies whom Harrison had half forgotten leaped at his throat. Chalmers led the baying pack. In a night Great Southwestern preferred tumbled from 284 to 277. Anna Harrison was gay.

He was not a man to squeal. He was playing a game when he said to his wife:

"We've been rather badly hit, Anna. We may have to sell this house and move into an apartment for a while."

Anna went white. "Do you mean to tell me you've been speculating, Jim?" she demanded.

Harrison smiled. He had never done anything else. His smile infuriated her.

"A man who can't provide for his wife properly, but flings his money away in speculation doesn't deserve to have one. Jim, we can't go on this way. I've come to the end. We must part, that's all."

Harrison smiled again, and Anna left the room. There followed a week of strained relations. Anna was, also tentatiously preparing for a journey.

Meanwhile the Wall street war went on. Harrison had called in his securities. Harrison was borrowing—or trying to borrow. The pack had tasted blood. The chase grew hotter. And then—what happened?

Great Southwestern had rallied. It was going up and up. It was reported Harrison had been bearing his own stock and selling—selling. It touched 400. . . .

"Suicide of Prominent Financier—Thomas Chalmers Shoots Himself."

That was the heading in the morning newspapers. Anna Harrison read it with trembling lips.

"Isn't it dreadful, Jim!" she said. "Who would have thought that the poor man would be so foolish as to speculate like that!"

Jim Harrison smiled. His wife went out of the room, dabbing at her eyes with her handkerchief. A little later he followed her up the stairs.

Anna Harrison was unpacking.

WHY GROW OLD

Simple Little Rules That Are Better Than Monkey Glands.

Why get old? Well, you reply, you really cannot help it. Yes; but age isn't measured merely by birthdays. There are two other and far more important factors—how old you look, and how old you feel. Average these, and there is your real age.

How can you get and keep that young "feeling" and that young "look"? Each action on the other, don't forget. Here are the rules as laid down by an Old Country doctor, who in his own person is a testimonial to their efficacy.

Associate with the young; youth literally radiates youthfulness.

Have a hobby; that puts an "interest" in your face, and thus keeps it young-looking.

Drink three pints of cold water daily; it cleanses the system, expels feeding poisons, and keeps the tissues from deteriorating.

Don't pull your face about by frowning, too much laughter, or over-intense emotion. These things make wrinkles and lines.

Put your shoulders well back and walk erect and quickly. This keeps the internal organs in place, and the arteries won't age. And don't overload yourself with clothes.

Don't worry.

If you sleep with your mouth open, tie it up with a handkerchief. A hagging chin is a face-sager; it makes "railway lines."

Dress young; it has a great psychological effect.

Keep your eyes open, literally; "old faces" always have drooping eyelids, and don't put off getting glasses, if you need them.

Finally, twice a week eat half your normal quantity of food. The health of your face depends on the health of your body.

CHAIRS WITH HISTORIES.

Coronation Chair In Westminster Is the Most Famous.

The most famous chair in the world is undoubtedly the Coronation Chair in Westminster Abbey, which contains the Stone of Destiny, but there are many other famous chairs well worth recording. For instance, the chair in which the hapless Charles I. sat during his trial in Westminster Hall is kept in a glass case in the Board Room of the Cottage Hospital, Moreton-in-the-Marsh, Gloucestershire, and "Cromwell's Chair" used to be at Chequers.

Sir Joshua Reynold's "Sitters' Chair" is in Diploma Gallery at Burlington House in Piccadilly.

At Longford Castle, Wilts, is an armchair of solid steel, presented to the Emperor Rudolph II. by the people of Augsburg in 1577. It is said to have taken thirty years to make, and to be valued at forty thousand pounds. It is covered with historical and symbolical scenes, each said to be the work of a great master.

One of the most beautiful chair in the world is the Chair of Dagobert, King of the Franks, who died in 638 A.D. It is made of ivory and chiseled bronze of very fine workmanship. But although Britain's Coronation Chair stands first with Britons, St. Peter's Chair at Rome is said to be the most ancient and interesting piece of furniture in existence.

Londoners are familiar with the Bishop's Throne in St. Paul's, with its splendid carvings by the great Grinling Gibbons. Exeter Cathedral has also a very fine bishop's throne.

Montreal's Population.

Continued growth in the population of Montreal, both city and suburbs, is announced by John Lovell & Son, Limited, in connection with the 1926-27 edition of Lovell's Montreal Directory, advance proofs of which are just off the press. Estimates of two veteran publishers of the metropolitan directory are: Montreal proper, 952,875; suburbs, 124,969; Greater Montreal, 1,077,834.

Little Dorritt's Garret.

Although Dickens gave scant indication regarding the situation of Little Dorritt's garret, except that it was on the right when one entered the yard of the old Marshalsea Prison, in Southwark, it is believed that the actual site has been traced.

Mr. W. Kent, a member of the Dickens Fellowship, discovered the exterior of the garret thought to be in an illustration in a book by Sir Walter Besant. This illustration gave him the clue which led him to believe that the bedroom was inside what is now a printing works. He was permitted to explore the premises, which include a block of the old Marshalsea Prison. Eventually the garret was located, and it corresponds with an illustration by Phiz.

Chapter XXIV. of "Little Dorrit" says:—

"A garret, and a Marshalsea garret without companion, was little Dorrit's room. Beautifully kept, it was ugly in itself, and had little but cleanliness of air to set it off.

"Howbeit, for this poor place she showed an increasing love; and to sit in it alone became her favorite rest."

Canada's Fishing Grounds.

Canada has most extensive fishing grounds—5,000 miles on the Atlantic, 7,000 miles on the Pacific and 220,000 square miles of fresh water.

Canada's Agricultural Lands.

Canada has 300,000,000 acres of agricultural lands, only one-fifth under crop. Canada is the greatest wheat exporting country in the world.

Vagabonds of Scotland

Whatever else she may have lacked in the way of worldly wealth, Scotland from time immemorial has always been rich in vagabonds. A despatch from Rannoch Moor, in Scotland, says the Tinkler Globe, tells of the picturesque tramps who frequent the King's highway which runs from Loch Lomond across Rannoch Moor to Inverness. Particular mention is made of one "Long Jock," a blind mendicant, who for half a century has fiddled his way along the roads of Perthshire, accompanied by his two dogs. This blind tramp, or "gangrel," as such were called north of the Tweed, is one of the last of these picturesque wanderers. A Scottish minister who met him some years ago near Rannoch thus described him:

"He had a good six feet of Highland stuff in him, with a fine old deaglesce set proudly on a pair of broad shoulders, a bright eye, weather-beaten face, with an old Glengarry bonnet cocked over a shock of curly white hair. His high brow, the Celtic nose with the aggressive breeuing of a whole score of chieftains in it, a middling chin, with just a hint of shadowy down about the mouth below the white moustache, and a pair of true-blue, misty, farben Highland eyes—altogether a fine adventure in headcraft this, if only the eyes had not been blind. For the rest—he did not lack for a fine color that needs no introduction in Lochaber, low-knitted hosen of red and black marl, monstrous boots, a ragged raincoat with the skirt of the fine gentleman still in its cut, and over coat and all a thick black tarpaulin cape. In each hand he carried a stout stick to guide him as he crept along, grasping at the same time in the left hand the long dog-chain of the dour-looking collie that led him. A second collie ranged freely by his side."

As far back as the year 1698 it was estimated that there were in Scotland two hundred thousand people begging from door to door. The dire poverty of the country in times past helped, no doubt, to swell the ranks of these professional mendicants, who plied their trade along the highways of the country from the Solway Firth to John o' Groat's. Perhaps it was because of that poverty that Scots law dealt leniently in old-en days with the vagabond. History tells us that in the time of James VI. a license was even given to a certain number of beggars in every parish.

From that day to this the country has never been without a goodly representation of this wandering clan. Sterner laws to-day make it dangerous for them to frequent the larger cities, and many ply their humble trades, but all over rural Scotland in the heartsome summer time they are still to be seen, as they were wont in the country roads, some of them picturesque characters, like "Long Jock," with a philosophy of life that is their own.

Scottish literature has taken cognizance of these vagabonds. They flit through the pages of Burns and Scott. In "Red Gauntlet" Sir Walter introduces us to one of these blind "gangrels," in the Seventeenth —Wandering Willie—the best fiddler that ever kittled thairm with horsehair," whose boast it was that "I hae fiddled and sung at maist every land, and a wee bit of England to the boot." Something of a vagabond himself, Stevenson has left us a picture of these kings of the open road, whose bed is spread in the bush under the open face of heaven, and whose footsteps forever lead them over the hills and far away.

Picturesque though their life may appear, the end of the vagabonds is often "waefu'" in the extreme. They have a horror of the poorhouse, and many prefer the rude trudge on the road as long as their strength holds out, and too often die what Burns calls "a cadger pownev's death at some dyke side." Where their confreres the gypsies, they are a vanishing company, and it is only a matter of time when the picturesque vagabond shall have completely disappeared — and the place whereof he once was shall know him no more.

No White Bread.

White bread importation is forbidden in a decree prepared by the ministers and signed by the Regent for King Albert. Another decree suspends work on public improvements not considered immediately essential and postpones commencement of other improvements now under contemplation. The decrees are part of the Government's program to prosecute an energetic campaign for reduction in expenditure and economy in importations.

Wakes You Up In the Morning.

A boon to sleepers who have trouble getting out of bed on time in the morning has been invented by a London professor. The mechanism released by an alarm clock which wakes the sleeper, makes tea for him and when the tea is ready, pulls off the bed clothes. It can be used in conjunction with another invention of a chair that tilts the occupant from his apartments into a tub of cold water.

REAL FLANNELETTE BARGAINS

AT

McINTOSH BROS.

27 in. Flannelette

In Plain White and a variety of dark and light colored stripes. Our price per yard..... .20

36 in. English Flannelette

In Plain White and large selection dark and light colored stripes, and price per yard..... .25

36 in. English Flannelette

Extra quality in broad Pink, Blue, Mauve, Yellow stripes, suitable for pyjamas, and priced per yard..... .29

32 in. Plain Colored Flannelette

In three shades of Grey, Camel and Rose. This is our leader when it comes to Flannelette. Our price per yard .33

12-4 Flannelette Blankets

First quality in Grey or White, with Pink or Blue borders. Size 72 x 84. Our price per yard..... $2.29

36 in. English Pyjama Cloth

In a good selection of colored stripes. Regular 50c. value. Our price per yard..... .35

McINTOSH BROS.

W. H. KER, Manager - Napanee Branch

GROWING OF PULP-TIMBER.

Annual Value of About Two Hundred Millions of Dollars a Year.

The growing of pulp-timber bids fair to become a more lucrative business than raising wheat on western prairie lands!

Already paper and paper supplies, made from Canadian wood, have an annual value of about two hundred millions of dollars a year, and the business is increasing by gigantic strides.

Only those who know of the immense, intricate and costly machines used in the transformation of blocks of wood into sheets of paper, can properly appreciate what is implied in the statement recently made that at the present moment there are over twenty new mills, or additions to old plants, operating in Canada up to mills in course of actual construction.

That will bring the number of about a hundred, and as the eighty working this year produced approximately two hundred million dollars, it will be noticed that "gigantic" is not too strong a term to apply to the progress of this amazing industry.

In addition to the pulp and paper business there must now be added the new cellulose product, from which silks and other fabrics are made, and which is rapidly increasing the drain upon our forests.

In fact it is becoming abundantly clear that the wood-bearing provinces must seriously apply themselves to the task of replanting their denuded waste lands with such timbers as shall best enable the country to withstand the ever-increasing demands upon them.

The man with a wood-lot, or a corner of the forest domain not yet stripped of its trees, may consider himself the fortunate possessor of something better than a gold mine. Trees promise to be the most profitable things about his place.

It might pay many a farmer to pay greater attention to his second-growth forest growth, to fence off unprofitable portions of upland or rocky pastures, even to plant spruce and poplar in some situations.

The succeeding generation would certainly bless such forsight, and young men might reasonably expect to obtain good financial returns from it before old age comes to them.

Quenching London's Thirst.

The Metropolitan Water Board supplies water to a population larger than that of Canada, and the mains placed end to end, would cover the distance from London to New York and back.

Steam.

The so-called steam we see issuing from a kettle is not steam at all, but tiny globules of water condensed from the steam. Steam—the vapor or gas of water—is invisible.

WHAT YOUR EYES REVEAL.

Possible to Judge a Man's Character by His Eyes.

The poet who wrote that the eyes are the windows of the soul wrote truer than he knew. Science now says that it is possible to judge a man's character by his eyes.

But this is not easy. It requires a great deal of close study. For instance, the shifty-eyed person, who is always looked on with suspicion, is often nervous; and the frank-eyed individual may be a master liar. This makes reading character from the eyes difficult to any but the expert.

But the general colorings of the eyes usually connotes certain characteristics. For example, blue-eyed people are usually more robust than those with brown eyes. This is probably because blue eyes are peculiar to northern climes where people are healthier.

The brown-eyed man or woman probably has a strain of southern blood. They have more capacity for intellectual effort, less for action.

Nearly all the great adventurers, soldiers, and sailors of the world have been blue-eyed men. Many poets have been dark, with brown eyes.

Green eyes for jealousy, runs the old saying; but it is without foundation. Green eyes very often go with what is known as a "psychic temperament." Grey eyes usually go with a gentle nature. The grey-eyed person is sensitive, kindly, and steadfast.

In rare cases one finds people with eyes of different colors. Such persons are often very emotional, with a leaning towards religion and mysticism.

Last, that rare thing, real violet eyes. In women they go with a sweet and gentle disposition, and in men they are usually found in those with strongly developed poetic instincts.

Dresses From Dogs.

People who keep dogs usually do so either because they like dogs, or because breeding them may be profitable, or from a combination of both reasons. But few dog fanciers realize that dogs' wool may have a definite value. Either used alone or mixed with sheep's wool, it makes attractive and durable clothing.

From three to five pounds of wool may be obtained from one bob-tail sheep dog every year. A puppy will yield two pounds. The wool is obtained by combing and brushing, and does not require to be dyed. The natural colors are more attractive than any dye.

Coats, dresses, jumpers, scarves, and stockings can all be made from dogs' wool. Garments made in this way are both soft and warm, and some people prefer them to those made from the best sheep wools. The wool of various dogs, including borzois, pugs, poodles, and pekinese, can be used in this way.

Arriving

New Iceberg Lettuce
Sweet Potatoes
Celery Hearts
Cranberries
Spanish Onions
Oranges
Grape Fruit
Lemons, Etc.

Webster's Grocery

(Sign of Quality)

Pa's Son-in-Law

PA'S SON-IN-LAW
AW, LADDIE, I HA' WRITTEN A LETTER YE WON'T BROOK TO BE! SHE HA' ASKED ME T' WRITE HER A LOVE-LETTER AN' I HA' DONE IT!
AN-I SAY, UNCLE SANDY-DON'T BE A SILLY FOOL!
IF YOU WRITE THE "AW-LADDY, LOVE-LETTAWS AND THEN, FOR AH REASON YOU SHOULD DECIDE NOT TO MARRY HER, SHE COULD USE THE BALLY LETTAWS IN A BREACH-OF-PROMISE SUIT AND MAKE YOU PAY THRU THE NOSE!
TUT-TUT, LADDIE!
UNCLE IS PRECAUTIOUS
Y' DINNA KEN THIS LASSIE? SHE WOULDNA THEENK O' A TRICK LIKE THAT! SHE HA' MY MOST IMPLICIT TRUST!
OH, AHTHOUGH, THE WIFE MY WEECH I MAY WISHES TO MARRIED IS SHE, I'LL NEEDED Y' FROM OOT-ENTREATY WI' IN FORTY-EIGHT HOURS!

Wilson's- Hardware

Let us show you the latest improved model of our famous

Companion Range

Its popularity is its best recommendation

D. B. WILSON

Phone 138

SCRANTON COAL

VanLuven

HEAT FOLKS

BUY YOUR COAL NOW

Insurance!

Protects you from loss by fire at a small expense.

We have been in the insurance business for years and can give you good service.

Agents for all classes of Insurance,

Consult

HARSHAW & SON

Fire, Life, Accident and Auto Insurance

NAPANEE, ONT.

Radios and Batteries

Authorized Dealers for Stromberg-Carlson and DeForest Crossley Radios

These sets can be heard any night by appointment.

We carry in full line of Everready Radio Batteries ; all styles and prices. Phones and Speakers.

We have just installed one of the latest type Chargers to look after your car or radio storage battery.

Get your Radio License from us Then if you are about to wire your house, or have any of your wiring equipment altered give us a call. Estimates given freely.

The Thermo Water Heater has no equal.

We carry a complete line of Fixtures, Shades, Heating Appliances, Irons, Toasters, Percolaters, Curling Tongues.

National Electric Ranges ; also the Beach Electric Range.

Call and see our new line in Heaters. The Tropical Heater one that drives away cold. Just the thing to save lighting the furnace during the early fall months.

Floor Waxer and Polisher to rent

Vine's Electric Shop

Market Square. - 'Phone 367

Residence Phone 112-F.

Piano Four-Footer.

A Washington (D. C.) woman who is spending the summer in Maine took for her summer residence a century-old furnished house. It was found necessary to use the parlor for a guest chamber, but the question arose as to what would be done with the old-fashioned square piano and where a bed could be placed. The hostess finally conceived the idea of turning the piano upside down and making a four-poster bed of it. A canopy was made, a chintz curtain added, springs placed in position, and a genuine antique four-poster was the result.

WHERE RESTS YOUR LOVED ONE

there place the most enduring, the most beautiful evidence of your affection and devotion possible to obtain—a monument in imperishable **Marble or Granite,** designed, carved and erected by us, specialists in this work.

We will make special designs for you at the lowest possible cost.

Talk it over with

WM. M. HOWITT,

Napanee, - Ontario

THE STANDARD BANK OF CANADA

The Profit Lies in the Finish

IT PAYS to market cattle with the proper degree of finish. A quality product always commands a premium and is readily saleable at a profitable price. If you have stock that needs a little more time for finishing, and the feed is scarce, see the local manager of the Standard Bank. It is a simple matter to arrange a loan to carry the stock until a favorable market warrants a profitable sale.

BANKING FIFTY YEARS

THE

STANDARD BANK

OF CANADA

NAPANEE BRANCH—H. R. McHoull, *Manager*

Branches also at Belleville, Camden East, Deseronto, Newburgh, Tamworth

GRACE UNITED CHURCH

REV. W. P. WOODGER, B.A., Minister.

Morning Worship withdrawn that our congregation may unite with St. Andrew's in their Anniversary.

9.30—Class meeting.

11.45 a.m.—Sunday School and Adult Classes.

7 p.m.—Public Worship. Sermon, "As an Eagle Stirreth Her Nest."

Monday, 8 p.m.—Young People's League.

Wednesday, 8 p.m.—Prayer meeting.

Visitors cordially invited to all services.

Paints.

Martin - Senour 100% pure paints, white lead, oils and glass, always in stock.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

Credit Sale.

Mr. Jas. Bruce has given instructions to the undersigned auctioneer to sell by Public Auction at his farm, 2nd concession of Adolphustown, Dorland, near U. E. L. Cheese Factory, on Monday, November 1st, 1926, at 1 o'clock p.m., a large quantity of Farm Stock and Implements. See bills for list. Usual terms.

H. W. GALLAGHER,
Auctioneer.

Election Officers.

The following Returning Officers have been appointed for this district for the Ontario General Elections :

Hastings East—Geo. C. Joyce, Deseronto.

Frontenac-Addington—Lawson Burton Cronk, Arthurton.

Prince Edward—Elmer R. Fox, Prince Edward.

Frontenac — Lennox — Harvey Shannon, Sunbury.

Championship Public Speaking Contest.

An important event will be held in the Auditorium of the Collegiate Institute on Friday evening, November 5th, when boys and girls who won first prize in Public Speaking Contests at School Fairs will take part in a similar contest to decide the county championship. There will be eight addresses and a good musical programme. A small admission fee will be charged to provide prizes for the Contestants. 48-a

St. Andrews' Old Time Concert.

On Thursday evening, Oct. 28th, at 8 o'clock, an Old-Time Concert will be given in the S. S. Room of St. Andrews' church. There will be a splendid program of songs and readings and a one act play entitled "Rev. Peter Brice, Bachelor," with the following cast of characters :

Susan—Miss Catherine Henderson.

Miss Flora Flynn—Mrs. Powell.

Miss Delia Dodge—Miss M. Wootton.

Miss May Marsh—Mrs. Maybee.

Miss Clara Coombs—Mrs. Kelly

Miss Sarah Sickles—Mrs. Colbert

Mrs. Polly Prince—Mrs. C. B. Creighton.

Come and have a good time. Admission 25c. 48-a

VANLUVEN

No. 1 of the 10 "Save Coal" Commandments — Don't shake your stove too much. When you see the red glow appearing, you have loosened the mass enough. STOP.

Plowing Match.

One of the few fine days that we have had lately favoured Lennox and Addington Plowmen's Association when their annual match was held on the farm of Mr. W. H. Hunter. A crowd of about 500 people were present and saw some very excellent plowing done. Napanee Women's Institute with a committee under the capable management of Mrs. Susie Robinson, had a refreshment tend on the grounds. Prize winners in the various classes were as follows :

Men's Class, Sod—T. Brant, Deseronto ; Wm. John, Deseronto ; John Kent, Napanee.

Men's Class, stubble—Archie Howie, Napanee ; Francis John, Deseronto ; Joe Kent, Napanee.

Boys' Class—Milford Mowers, Selby.

Tractor Class—Chas. Clubine ; S. C. S. Mckim, Napanee.

Best team and equipment—George Sheppard, Elginburg.

Oldest Plowman—John Kent, Napanee.

Conway—Murphy.

A pretty wedding took place at 9.30 a.m., September 30th, 1926, at the Church of the Holy Name, New York City, when Mary Ann Murphy, R.N., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Murphy, Bath, Ontario, was united in Holy bonds of matrimony to Thomas H. Conway, of Richmond Hill, Long Island. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Father Hanigan. The wedding march was played by Miss Fay Sullivan and Miss L. A. Koch sang the Ave Marie during the nuptial mass. The bride looked very smart in a gown of Melon Pink with hat to match and carried a bouquet of Ophelia roses and lily of the valley. The bridesmaid, Miss Edna Killen, R.N., Newark, N.J., wore a channel red georgette gown with hat to match and carried a bouquet of butterfly roses. Mr. Martin Mooney, Worchester, N.Y., acted as best man. After the ceremony a dainty wedding breakfast was served to the immediate friends of the young couple at Lockers. The groom's gift to the bride was a string of baby pearls, to the bridesmaid a slave bracelet set with sapphires, and to the best man a silver flask. After a short honeymoon spent at Atlantic City, Mr. and Mrs. Conway will reside in New York City.

VANLUVEN

Don't order your coal and kindling from just any old place—Call 92.

BAY CHURCH

Rev. R. J. Merriam, Pastor

Hay Bay Church : Sunday School, 10 a.m. ; Public Worship, 11 a.m.

Bethany Church Sunday School 1.30 p.m. ; Public Worship 2.30 p.m.

Anderson Church : Sunday School 10.30 a.m. ; Public Worship 7.30 p.m.

Parsonage Trustee Board and Ladies' Committee meets at Parsonage Saturday, 2.30 p.m.

ADOLPHUSTOWN UNITED CHURCH.

Rev. R. Stainton, Pastor.

11 a.m.—Adolphustown.

3 p.m.—Hayburn.

7.30 p.m.—Sillsville.

Hayburn Anniversary, Sept. 26th. Rev. G. McQuade, B.A., speaker.

Quarterly Board meeting at Conway Sept. 28th.

S. MARY MAGDALENE CHURCH

Services of S. Mary Magdalene Church :

Rev. J. H. H. Coleman, M. A., Vicar.

8.00—Holy Communion.

10.30—Morning prayer.

12.00—Sunday School.

7.00—Evening prayer.

Services for the All Saints' Festival.

Cheese Board.

224 white and 963 colored cheese were boarded. All sold at 17 9/16c.

Piano Tuning.

Chas. Scarlett, Piano Tuner, will be in Napanee this week. Please leave orders with R. B. Allen or H. L. VanLuven.

Notice of Meeting.

The regular monthly meeting of the Executive Committee of the Napanee Branch of the V.O.N. will be held Tuesday evening, November 2nd, at 7 p.m., in the Public Library. A full attendance is requested.

Secretary.

Independent Mission.

A special opening of the Independent Mission will be held on Sunday, Oct. 31st, over Webster's Grocery Store, Dundas street. Following is the order of Services : Love Feast, 10.30 ; Preaching, 11.15 a.m. ; Song Service 2.30 p.m. followed by preaching ; Song Service 7.15, preaching 7.45 p.m. Several outside ministers will be in attendance.

"Daddy Longlegs," Trinity Church.

"Daddy Longlegs," the sparkling four-act comedy, will be presented on Wednesday and Thursday next, October 27th and 28th, in Trinity School room, by Trinity Young People. A splendid caste. Two hours of real enjoyment. Admission, adults 35c., children 25c.

The Late Mrs. John Field.

The death occurred on Sunday morning at the home of her daughter, Mrs. J. E. Loyst, Bridge street, of Mrs. John Field, in her eightieth year. Deceased had been ill a couple of weeks. Her home was at Gretna, where she was widely known and highly respected. She leaves three children, Mrs. T. D. Scrimshaw, and Mrs. J. E. Loyst, Napanee, and Dorland Field, at Gretna. The funeral took place on Monday afternoon, interment at Bethany.

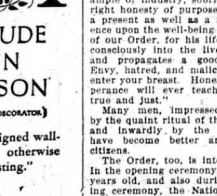
Commission on sale is Paid After 20 Years.

Kingston, Oct. 25.—About 20 years ago a local dealer put through a sale of a gun for a farmer living in Wilton. When he paid the farmer the money, the dealer forgot to keep his commission. The other day the farmer drove into the city to pay up the $1 which he had promised if the sale was accomplished. He got an interesting story of his conversion and his worry over the money which was not rightly his. The dealer is Rev. C. A. Jones, who, after his superannuation from the Methodist Church, kept a shop on Princess Street for a number of years. He is now living at 610 Division Street, and 92 years of age.

Fishermen's Supplies.

Whitefish nets, herring nets, trout nets, cotton line and Leader net. Whitefish nets of very strong thread and over size mesh now in stock.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.



GERTRUDE GHEEN ROBINSON

(FAMOUS INTERIOR DECORATOR)

Says—"Well designed wall-paper makes an otherwise dull room interesting."

THE right wallpaper adds charm and beauty to a home. That is why the foremost interior decorators all use it. We offer you the right wallpapers —the kinds the decorators use.

PAUL'S BOOKSTORE

NAPANEE.

TRINITY UNITED CHURCH

Rev. W. R. Tanton, Pastor.

10.00 a.m.—Class meeting.

10.30 a.m.—Public worship.

The pastor will preach.

Evening service withdrawn on account of St. Andrews' Church Anniversary.

Tuesday, 7.30—Bible Study Hour.

Wednesday and Thursday—"Daddy Longlegs," in the school room.

WAKING UP.

Why Does Nature's Alarm Clock Fail to Go Off as We Grow Older?

If I regret any part of my childhood, it is those early morning hours. Those hours at the beginning of every magic day.

For they were magic days. I was always very convinced of that when I first woke up. It was probably that sense of magic and expectancy which kept me so quiet. Most children are very good first thing in the morning. They may wake up early, as I used to, but they will amuse themselves happily enough for hours! Then one day—mother says they must *stay* from Pillow-land to Counterpane; they look at picture books, dress dolls and, if they are old enough, read. Much of one's first greedy reading is done in the early hours of the morning.

They were wonderful days. One woke early quite naturally. It is peculiarly to wake naturally, but in adult life Father intervenes. We seem to sleep more heavily, more unhealthily, and therefore less healthily when we are older, and those of us who have to rise early need alarm clocks to help us do it. No wonder our first sensation of consciousness is a painful one.

Then, too, there are the human wakers. They all have different methods, but they can mostly be divided into two classes—servants and mothers.

The maids, although they all knock at one's door, bring in tea and water and draw the curtains, are subject to endless variation. Some have quiet voices, some have loud ones. Some seem as if they hardly like to wake you. Some are very business-like. Some have a "Here's your tea. Let it get cold if you can't sit up" sort of manner.

Then mothers. Your brisk little mother raps on your door sharply. "I do not up. It was probably on the door first thing in the morning! Your very loving mother rumples your hair and says "Mornin', dear. Get up." Your nervous mother, who quite rightly does not see why her offspring should lie abed when she is up working, says "Get along now. Rouse yourself up! Plenty of work waiting to be done." What they all say the second, third, or fourth time of calling, we will not inquire into too deeply.

Then there are sounds. Who does not love to be wakened by the sound of the sea, or the song of a bird? Often enough now, we have to put up with the sounds of house-building and other work in the early morning, but those are the sounds we do not like.

THE R.A.O.B.

Origin of Order Lost In Mists of Antiquity.

The "R.A.O.B."—or, to give it its full title, the Royal Antediluvian Order of Buffaloes of the United Kingdom of England—is a secret society with carefully-guarded signs and passwords, and has lodges in thousands of lodges, behind strictly "tyled" and locked doors, with a City Tyler, wearing his chain of office, standing on guard inside.

But, although "secret," the R.A.O.B. has no sinister aims against society or individuals, says a writer in London Tit-Bits, and it takes no sides in controversial politics or religion. Its objects are philanthropy and concord, and if great care is now laid on the former, conviviality has its proper place. All the brethren who can sing, recite, or play an instrument give their services when the lodge is taken out of "strict order" and placed, with quaint ceremony, in "Liberty Hall" for the purpose of "harmony."

The R.A.O.B. is often referred to as "the order of the feathers," and for the initiation fee is quite moderate. It has a magnificent orphanage near Walsall, where children of the brethren are paid for and educated. Every lodge-night, when the brethren present register and pay the registration fee, a part is allocated to the orphanage as a "due." Another part goes to the lodge's own benevolent fund, which assists brethren in distress. A convalescent home for those of the brethren of the Order who need rest and recuperation after operations in hospital, and so on, is also supported.

The origin of the Order is lost in the mists of antiquity. In the solemn and impressive initiation ceremony—no secrets are being given away in this article—the opening words, when the candidate stands blindfolded before the Worthy Primo in the Royal Chair, with the symbolic lights burning, are as follows:

"Sir, you come before us to become a member of one of the most ancient and honorable Orders ever formed by man. Ancient no doubt it is, having existed from time immemorial.

"Let it ever be in your mind," says the Worthy Primo, impressively, "that even the humblest, if he sets before his fellow-members an example of industry, sobriety, and upright honesty of purpose in life, has a present as well as a future influence upon the well-being of the whole of our Order, for his life passes unconsciously into the lives of others and propagates a good character. Envy, hatred, and malice will never enter your breast. Honesty and temperance will ever teach you to be true and just."

Many men, impressed outwardly by the quaint ritual of the ceremony, and inwardly by the exhortation, have become better and worthier citizens.

The Order, too, is intensely loyal. In the opening ceremony, a thousand years old, and also during the closing ceremony, the National Anthem is sung; and the toast, never omitted, is "The King, the Order, and this Lodge in particular."

Lodges, too, are places of discipline. Many things are barred, and lapses mean a "charge" and a fine—collected by the City Constable, armed with staff and bowl. And not least is the "Toast to Absent Brethren"—sung to beautiful words and to a stirring melody. In many lodges that toast is followed by the hymn, "For Those at Sea," for thousands of the brethren "go down to the sea in ships."

ASSURANCE

THOSE who employ us have the assurance that they will receive the highest degree of service and satisfaction. We are equipped to handle a commission in a thorough manner. Our services are dependable and polite.

MASTERS TIERNEY UNDERTAKERS

FULL LINE OF EQUIPMENT

WALL PAPERS WINDOW SHADES

PHONE 21

YOUNG WIFE AFRAID TO EAT ANYTHING

"I was afraid to eat because I always had stomach trouble afterwards. Since taking Adlerika I can eat and feel fine." (signed) Mrs. A. Howard. ONE spoonful Adlerika removes GAS and often brings surprising relief to the stomach. Stops that full, bloated feeling. Removes old waste matter from intestines which you never thought was in your system. Excellent for obstinate constipation. Wallace's Drug Store.

WILLS THAT WORRY LAWYERS.

Wills Have Been Written on an Egg-shell, Shirt Front, and Tree.

A recent case in the Probate Court in England concerned a will written on an egg-shell. It purported to be the last will and testament of a Manchester Ship Canal pilot who died last year. The egg had been blown and the will was written on the empty shell in indelible pencil.

Some time ago a Lancashire man was found dead upon a couch. Upon his shirt front, written in ink, a will was discovered, as well as allegations against certain individuals who, he said, had contributed to his death.

A wealthy testatrix, suffering from a paralytic stroke which had deprived her of speech, had dealt to her by her solicitor a pack of cards bearing the names of her various relatives. On another pack were the names of her properties. The solicitor dealt her a card with the name of a person, and she played to it a card with an item of her estate on it. The solicitor "gathered the trick" and put it in the will.

One of the most curious wills on record was drafted at Somerset House not long ago. It is in the form of a Royal Navy identification disc, about the size of a silver dollar, and bears on one side the name, number, rating, and religion of the man to whom it was issued. On the other side, by the aid of a microscope, can be seen some carefully engraved words. This document is the will of a plumber of 24, Old Nottingale, who was lost with his ship in the Battle of Jutland on May 31st, 1916. The disc was recovered from the sea and clearing revealed its secret.

Some years ago a Parisian newspaper published the late Count Tolstoi's will, which was written in 1910 on the stump of a tree a few miles from Yasnia Poliana. The first clause says: "Bury me where I die; if in town, then in the cheapest cemetery in the cheapest coffin, like a pauper. No flowers, no wreaths, no speeches."

"Let not your heart be troubled," John 14-1 ; "Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels and have not charity, I am become as sounding brass or tinkling silver. Though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor and though I give my body to be burned and have not charity, it profiteth me nothing. Charity suffereth long and is kind. Charity vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up." 1 Cor. 13 : 1, 3, 4, 5.

A charge to keep I have,
A God to glorify ;
A never dying soul to save,
And fit it for the sky.

A BIBLE LOVER.

ONTARIO BUSINESS COLLEGE, LIMITED

BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO.

Has for 38 years maintained the highest standards in thorough business training. Students coming here from Newfoundland, Bermuda, British West Indies, South America, the United States and all parts of Canada.

Write for the College catalogue.

dec21 L'L. MOORE, Principal.

Does YOUR Church Need Decorating?

Some person has said "Cleanliness Comes Next to Godliness."

You start the ball rolling—suggest something being done—get a committee together. Name the day and hour for meeting at your church.

'Phone or write C. B. Scantlebury, Church Decorator, Belleville, to meet your committee. He will be there—offer suggestions—give you sketches ; all without cost to you.

Just command this superior Church Decorating Service by writing

C. B. SCANTLEBURY, Belleville.

Exclusive Church Decorator.

A few recently decorated churches by this firm are : Switzerville United, Strathcona United, Wooler United, Presbyterian at Stirling.

38-tf

WONDERLAND

WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY

Big double show, two big features and a Comedy.

Robert Z. Leonard directed "MLLE. MODISTE," Corinne Griffith's latest First National, starring vehicle.

Also a good Western feature.

One of the greatest fights ever staged for the screen provides a climax in "THE DESPERATE GAME," the Universal release, starring Pete Morrison.

FRIDAY and SATURDAY

Fox Films' version of "A TRIP TO CHINATOWN," adapted from Charles A. Hoyt's side-splitting comedy.

Also a good comedy.

Also a 2-reel Western.

MONDAY and TUESDAY

No screen fan should miss the opportunity of seeing Reginald Denny os he romps through the little role of "WHAT HAPPENED TO JONES," the new Universal-Jewel.

Also a special comedy.

GEO. TUSTIN, Prop.

Napanee's Leading Theatre

The Home of Good Photo Plays.

STELLA.

The disagreeable weather delays the autumn in-gathering to a great extent. Buckwheat is being handled in many and various ways, and in some cases not at all. Generally speaking, potatoes are not a first-class crop.

Miss McFern and Miss Gladys Tugwell have returned from Bloomfield. The latter was accompanied by her friend, Miss E. Harding.

Miss Bella Gates, R.N., Kingston, is holidaying here with her grandmother, Mrs. W. Glenn.

Miss Ruth Marshall, R.N., Buffalo, N.Y., has returned to her duties after spending two weeks here with her parents.

Mr. S. Allen, of Winnipeg, and sister, Mrs. Cooper, of Buffalo, have returned to their homes, after renewing acquaintances here with their brother, Mr. D. Gaughey, and other friends.

A little son has arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ross Filson.

Mr. R. Craig, of Switzerville, was a recent guest of Mr. W. Glenn.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Cassada spent a few days here with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. Howard, prior to their going to their new home in Flint, Mich.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Neilson have returned from their honeymoon.

Another guest of Somerset House arrived from Neilson Bros.

Mr. Howard Richards, of Rochester, N.Y., spent a few days recently with his sister, Mrs. W. Filson.

A little daughter has arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. David Reid.

Miss A. McDonald, of Kingston, spent last week-end with her parents here.

Mrs. Ray McMaster underwent a successful operation for appendicitis in Kingston General Hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Montgomery have returned home after a month's stay with friends at Toronto and Goderich.

The Presbyterian congregation gathered at the manse on Friday evening last to attend a hearty welcome to Rev. and Mrs. Laughland and sons.

1926 Christmas Seals

The 1926 Christmas Seals, in aid of the Muskoka and Toronto Hospitals for Consumptives, have just been issued. These handsome seals, of different designs, are put up in assorted packets of 10, 25, 50 and 100.

The National Sanitarium Association is in need of funds to carry on the work of its hospitals in Muskoka and at Weston. Every dollar received from the sale of Christmas Seals is used for maintenance of patients only.

Why not buy these seals in lieu of other gifts? Not only will you get good value in return, but your money will be made to serve a greater end, for it will go to help someone in distress.

Look for the double-barred Red Cross on every packet. None others are genuine.

For sale by school children and banks, or direct from Xmas Seal Department, Gage Institute, Toronto 2, Ontario.

For Headache

BAYER

ASPIRIN

Proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for

Headache	Colds	Neuralgia	Lumbago
Pain	Toothache	Neuritis	Rheumatism

DOES NOT AFFECT THE HEART

Safe — Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proven directions. Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists.

Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid (Acetyl Salicylic Acid, "A. S. A."). While it is well known that Aspirin means Bayer manufacture, to assist the public against imitations, the Tablets of Bayer Company will be stamped with their general trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."

Fiction Story No. 7

By ANTHONY REIMERT

(©, 1922, Western Newspaper Union.)

The pleasant-faced woman who opened the door of the farm-house looked encouraging to Henry. Just the type who fell for any of the stock stories.

"Could you spare a poor man a bite of bread, lady?" Henry asked.

"There's liquor on your breath," said the woman, a little ominously.

Henry was prepared for that. Fiction story Number 7 met the occasion with pleasant-faced women at farm-house doors.

"I know it, lady," Henry whined, "but I git so desp'rit at times, thinkin' of the old home in Rhode Island, and the dear old mother who looks so much like you, lady."

The woman beamed so pleasantly that it never occurred to Henry that, while tramps are specialists in the types of women whom they meet at farm-house doors, the women at farm-house doors are also specialists in tramps.

"Wot, come in," she said reluctantly. "There ain't no wood to be chopped, 'cos my husband's gone into town to buy a load, but I guess I can give you a bite of breakfast."

A few minutes later Henry's spirits were sensibly reviving under the stimulus of coffee, porridge, and bacon and eggs.

"Tell me about this old mother of yours," begged the pleasant-faced woman.

Henry had to pay for his meal.

"Oh, lady, she's the finest mother a feller ever had," he began. "One of them dear old ladies up in Rhode Island, you know. She's a saint, that's what my dear old mother is. Never misses church on a Sunday, and always brought me up fit and proper.

"It was crops did it, lady. I got led away by a bad gang in infancy and then I uster steal apples and run away from Sunday school. And by-and-by I took to smokin' and drinkin'.

"I broke me poor old mother's heart, lady. And so when I lost me job, I jest couldn't bear to go home and see her setting so patient and prayerful in the chimbley-corner"—this sounded like mastery to Henry—"waitin' for me to reform, and so I beat it.

"Lady, me poor old mother thinks I got a fine job as a travelin' man, and when I got the price of a paper and envelope and a stamp I write to her tellin' her how well I'm doin'. But, lady, we who have fallen knows too well the bitter fruits of sin"—another touch which Henry had got from an educated tramp he had once encountered.

"Yes, lady, there's many a dear old mother settin' in her chimbley corner wondering where is her wandering boy tonight."

"That's true," said the pleasant-faced lady, wiping away a tear. "And you have no hopes in life?"

"Ah, lady, I know too well the fruits of sin now, and if I had a old suit and a pair of boots and a nickel or two to get a job with—"

"I'll see what my husband's got," said the pleasant-faced woman. "You set there till I come back."

She returned presently with a fairly decent looking suit of clothes and a pair of boots. She pressed a dollar bill into Henry's hand.

"Heaven will bless you, lady—" Henry began.

"I'm doing it," said the pleasant-faced lady, "because of what you said about many a mother wondering where is her wandering boy. My poor, dear Charley—he went away six years ago and I haven't had a line from him. Often and often I wonder, with all a mother's love, where he is."

"Oh, he will come to no harm, lady. I guess your Charley'll turn up one of these days as fresh as paint.

Make Your Own Soap!

with waste fats and

GILLETT'S PURE FLAKE LYE

Full Directions for making hard and soft soap with every can.

IT SAVES YOU MONEY!

E. W. GILLETT CO. LTD. TORONTO, CAN.

"Heaven grant it!" said the pleasant-faced lady. "A mother's love is everlasting, you know. My poor boy, go back to that old mother of yours, say 'Mother, I've sinned'—"

"She will forgive. A mother's heart always goes out to her son."

"I will, lady, I will. God bless you."

"And then, if my poor Charley never returns, I shall have restored one son to his mother."

The tramp took the hand she offered him and made his way down the pike. At the turn of the road he slapped his thigh.

"Easy, Henry, easy!" he soliloquized, winking in the direction of the farm-house. "They always fall for it, that type of dame."

The woman stood at the farm-house door. "I hope Brother Tom won't be mad I gave those clothes away," she said. "Guess I almost believed I was married and had a boy when I was telling about him. They always fall for that tale, those hoboes that come along this way."

400 Sorts of Silk Worms.

There are more than four hundred different cocoons, and although the great majority of these are valueless from a commercial point of view, there are five kinds which are domesticated and several others which, though wild, have their cocoons collected for the sake of their silk.

Buddhist's Wandering Leader.

Dalai Lama, the religious head of the Buddhist faith, was so overcome by the fact that infidels had trodden the streets of the forbidden city that he fled to the open country, and for many years has been a wanderer in northern China.

Unseemly Temper.

A taxi driver who knocked a man down in Gracechurch street has summoned him for using abusive language. It seems a pity that pedestrians cannot be knocked down without showing their temper like this.—London Punch.

BRITAIN'S BABY BOROUGH.

Twickenham Has Seen 1,900 Years of History.

Twickenham, the sister town of Richmond and the famous Rugby centre, recently received its charter of incorporation as a municipal borough.

It has been figuring for this since 1913, and now, when its efforts have been at length rewarded, it celebrated the event in style. The ceremony of handing over the charter took place at Richmond Bridge, and the precious document was then borne in procession throughout the district. The remainder of the day was given up to festivities.

Twickenham, which can now boast of over 35,000 inhabitants, has a long and honorable history, which goes back to the year 704. It was then called "Twicanhom;" the name meaning "the place where the two ways meet."

York House, which is Twickenham's new Town Hall, figures largely on the program. This historic building has been purchased for the new borough, and £40,000 is being spent on adapting it and the beautiful grounds in which it stands to their new purpose.

Two Queens of England were born in this famous house—Mary, the wife of William of Orange, and her sister, Anne. It was from their father, King James II., that the house got its name. He lived in it while he was Duke of York, and help-presumptive to the throne.

Later, the Queen-Dowager of Portugal and other members of her family were born at Twickenham, and the late Duke of Orleans lived there.

But Twickenham, while proud of its associations with British and Continental Royalty, is perhaps prouder still of its great literary traditions.

You may still see in it the house to which Tennyson brought his bride, and in which he wrote many of his most famous poems. Here, too, you will find the residence where Dickens wrote "Oliver Twist," and the house where Pope gathered round him the flower of English men of letters at one of the most celebrated periods in our literary history.

Fielding, the father of the English novel, also lived at Twickenham, where he wrote the greater part of "Tom Jones." His house was practically next door to that now occupied by Dr. J. R. Leeson, who is the Charter Mayor. Dr. Leeson has lived in the town for nearly half a century, and is the most notable personality in its public life.

Probably the most famous spot in all the town is the well-known "Twickenham Ferry," because the song which sings of its charms has made its way into all corners of the globe. So Americans, Canadians and Australians, visiting the Old Country for the first time, all make a point of seeing where

"The moon is rising on Petersham Hill
And with Love like a rose in the stern of the wherry,
There's danger in crossing to Twickenham Town."

The fine old church is also justly celebrated. Its noble square tower, built by the renowned William of Wykeham in the fourteenth century, and its attractive red-brick exterior, mellowed by the passage of hundreds of years, form an outstanding picture. Strawberry Hill, the home of Horace Walpole, is another Twickenham building the fame of which is world-wide.

Marble Hill, the town's biggest and finest park, is a place of unspoilt beauty. Squirrels, otters and even foxes can still be seen there, and a wide variety of bird life can be observed.

Last night beside the long two miles of winding Twickenham runs the silver Thames, England's greatest and most beautiful river, here at its loveliest.

Biggest Broadcasting Station?

At Langenberg, near Cologne, what, it is stated, will be the biggest broadcasting station in Europe is rapidly approaching completion, says the Daily Telegraph World. The new station will have a power of 60 kilowatts and will enable owners of crystal sets to hear everything sent by Langenberg within a radius of over one hundred miles.

"LANGUAGE OF THE EYES."

System of Conversing by Almost Imperceptible Movements of Eyes.

A Montreal civil servant has chosen an unusual field of invention—that of a language of the eyes, a language that is not just approximate, not a mere flash of meaning, but one as exact as the Morse code and quicker.

He is Aaron Honigman, a health inspector of the city of Montreal. Briefly Mr. Honigman and his daughters can speak clearly with each other without the use of the voice, the lips or the fingers, but merely by the motion of the eyes—movements so slight and natural as to be unobserved by any present. They need not face each other directly, but can communicate from an oblique position, thus raising no suspicion at all of a conversation being carried on. Their conversation is not approximate, as by signs, but clear, definite and complete.

On a recent occasion there was a gathering of the City Council of Montreal to watch Mr. Honigman "converse" with his two daughters, Lily and Rose; he dictating with his eyes from written sentences passed him by the aldermen. He appeared to be conveying whole sentences by telepathy, but in reality by movements of the eyes so slight and natural as to be unobserved except by the trained glances of the girls. The aldermen did not know that he had started to send the first message until one of the girls repeated the sentence word for word. Those who might profit by the use of such a code include, in a conspicuous degree, the deaf mutes. The deaf mutes were not, however, what the inventor had in mind when starting to frame his secret language. At that time, twelve years ago—for it has taken him all those years of persistent effort and test, working ever from the complex to the simple, to perfect the system—he was thinking more of its value as an aid to justice in criminal matters. The idea was to enable detectives, police magistrates, government agents and others to convey definite information in the presence of a suspect with it his having any feeling that a conversation was being carried on.

FALL OF RAIN IN CANADA.

Varies From 60½ at Vancouver to 12¾ Inches at Medicine Hat.

In the Central West of this continent a most violent wind storm is called a cyclone, the rushing wind taking a circular or spiral motion; in the West Indies a great wind storm is called a hurricane; in the China Sea it is a typhoon, a word derived from the Chinese, meaning a great wind. The typhoon is accompanied by a heavy rainfall and particulars respecting the recent typhoon at Hong Kong give an idea of the enormous fall of water the typhoon often brings. The British colony of Hong Kong consists of an island and a narrow strip of the mainland, only 32 square miles in all, with a population of 600,000. It is a great centre of British commerce with China and Japan.

A drought was expected but the dry spell was broken by a typhoon that flooded the city and wrought much destruction. The extent of the rainfall is nothing short of a marvel to people of temperate countries. During the first hour of the typhoon 4 inches of rain fell, and it continued to fall for five hours longer although not quite in such torrents as marked the first hour. During the six hours, from 3 a.m. to 9 a.m., the rainfall amounted to almost 20 inches—to be exact, to 19.885. This is said to have established a record, but the comparisons made further show what downpours occur along the China Sea. On May 30, 1889, 27½ inches fell, but the recent fall of almost 20 inches was all in six hours. No wonder that reservoirs burst, and that houses and paving were swept away.

Compare these figures with some Canadian statistics. At Yarmouth, N.S., the precipitation, meaning all moisture in the form of rain, snow, hail and sleet, for a whole year is only 48½ inches; in Montreal, 41½; in Winnipeg, 20¼; in Medicine Hat, 12¾; and at Vancouver, 60½. During the recent typhoon at Hong Kong nearly half a smuch water fell in six hours as falls at Yarmouth in a year, and almost twice as much as falls in a year at Medicine Hat. The annual precipitation at Hong Kong is about 90 inches, and it practically all occurs from May to August.

Ontario Voters' Lists Act

NOTICE OF SITTINGS OF REVISING OFFICERS

ELECTORAL DISTRICT OF ADDINGTON

Take notice that sittings of the Revising Officer for the purpose of hearing complaints or appeals with regard to the Voters' Lists of the several municipalities hereinafter set out to be used in the pending general election of a member of the Legislative Assembly for the Electoral District of Addington, will be held at the following places and times :

TOWNSHIPS OF KALADAR, ANGLESEA AND EFFINGHAM
Town Hall, Flinton, Nov. 4th, at 1 p.m.

TOWNSHIP OF BARRIE
Town Hall, Nov. 4th, at 2 p.m.

TOWNSHIPS OF DENBIGH, ABINGER AND ASHBY
Both's Hall, Denbigh, Nov. 5th, at 9 a.m.

VILLAGE OF NEWBURGH
Standard Bank Hall, Nov. 9th, at 3 p.m.

TOWNSHIP OF SHEFFIELD
Town Hall, Tamworth, Nov. 10th, at 9 a.m.

TOWNSHIP OF CAMDEN
Town Hall, Centreville, Nov. 10th, at 11 a.m.

The Revising Officer for all of said municipalities will be Judge H. A. LAVELL, and his Clerk for each municipality shall be as follows respectively :

Kaladar, Anglesea & Effingham—Howard Hasler, Flinton.
Denbigh, Abinger & Ashby—Herbert Warlick, Denbigh.
Newburgh—Charles Welbanks, Newburgh.
Sheffield—John E. Parks, Tamworth.
Camden—T. E. McGill, Centreville.
Barrie—Stanley A. Wheeler, Cloyne.

The sittings in each municipality will commence at the hour above stated and continue until the appeals have been disposed of.

And further take notice that any voter who desires to complain that his or her name or the name of any person entitled to be entered on said lists has been omitted from the same, or that the names of any persons who are not entitled to be voters have been entered thereon, may, on or before the THIRD DAY (exclusive of Sunday) before the date fixed for the sittings as above set out, apply, complain or appeal to have his or her name or that of any other person entered on or removed from the said list.

And further take notice that such appeals must be by notice in writing in the prescribed form, signed by the complainant in duplicate and given to the Clerk of the Revising Officer for the municipality or left for such Clerk at his address as given above.

H. A. LAVELL,
Chairman of the Election Board
for the County of Frontenac.

Dated at Kingston this 19th day of October, 1926.

Provincial Election, 1926

ELECTORAL DISTRICT OF FRONTENAC-LENNOX

NOTICE OF SITTINGS OF REVISING OFFICERS

Take notice that sittings of the Revising Officers for the purpose of hearing complaints or appeals with regard to the Voters' Lists of the several municipalities hereinafter set out to be used in the pending General Election of a Member of the Legislative Assembly for the Electoral District of Frontenac-Lennox, will be held at the following places and times : —

TOWNSHIP OF ERNESTTOWN
At the Town Hall, Odessa, Tuesday, November 9th, at 10 a.m.

TOWNSHIP OF NORTH FREDERICKSBURGH
At the Town Hall, on Wednesday, November 10th, at 1 p.m.

TOWNSHIP OF ADOLPHUSTOWN
At Town Hall, Adolphustown, Wednesday, November 10th, at 2 p.m.

VILLAGE OF BATH
At the Town Hall, Bath, on Wednesday, November 10th, at 2 p.m.

TOWNSHIP OF SOUTH FREDERICKSBURGH
At the Town Hall, Sillsville, on Thursday, November 11th, at 2 p.m.

TOWNSHIP OF AMHERST ISLAND
At the Town Hall, Stella, on Friday, November 12th, at 10 a.m.

TOWNSHIP OF RICHMOND
At the Town Hall, Selby, on Monday, November 15th, at 10 a.m.

TOWN OF NAPANEE
At the Town Hall, on Thursday, November 11th, at 10 a.m., and Monday and Tuesday, November 15th and 16th, at 10 a.m., and also on Wednesday, November 17th, at 7.30 p.m.

Revising Officers for the said Municipalities respectively and CLERKS respectively of the said Revising Officers, will be as follows, namely :

For the Township of Ernestown—T. M. Wilson, Revising Officer, Napanee ; W. C. Snider, Clerk, R.M.D., Odessa.

For the Township of North Fredericksburgh—C. W. Vandervoort, Revising Officer, Napanee ; M. A. Sills, Clerk, R.M.D., Napanee.

For the Township of Adolphustown—G. S. Reid, Revising Officer, Napanee ; A. C. Davis, Clerk, R.M.D., Sillsville.

For the Village of Bath—Judge Madden, Revising Officer, Napanee ; E. P. Shephard, Clerk, Bath.

For the Township of South Fredericksburgh—G. S. Reid, Revising Officer, Napanee ; Geo. T. Ham, Clerk, R.M.D., Bath.

For the Township of Amherst Island—Judge Madden, Revising Officer, Napanee ; J. Filson, Clerk, Stella.

For the Township of Richmond—W. P. Deroche, Revising Officer, Napanee ; H. A. Wood, Clerk, Selby.

For the Town of Napanee—Judge Madden, Revising Officer, Napanee ; W. A. Grange, Clerk, Napanee.

The sittings in each Municipality will commence at the hour above stated and continue until the appeals have been disposed of.

And further take notice that any voter who desires to complain that his or her name or the name of any person entitled to be entered on said lists has been omitted from the same, or that the names of any persons who are not entitled to be voters have been entered thereon, may, on or before the THIRD DAY (exclusive of Sunday) before the date fixed for the sittings as above set out, apply, complain or appeal to have his or her name or the name of any other person entered on or removed from the said list.

And further take notice that such appeals must be by notice in writing in the prescribed form, signed by the complainant in duplicate and given to the Clerk of the Revising Officer for the Municipality or left for such Clerk at his address as given above.

By direction of the Board, no appeals shall be received by a Clerk of the Revising Officer at any earlier date than Seven clear days before the day fixed for holding the sitting.

J. ERNEST MADDEN,
Chairman of the Election Board
for the County of Lennox and Addington.

Dated at Napanee this 23rd day of October, 1926. 48-b

HAPPY—at home with a KING

The music and entertainment of half the world is yours if you have a King Radio

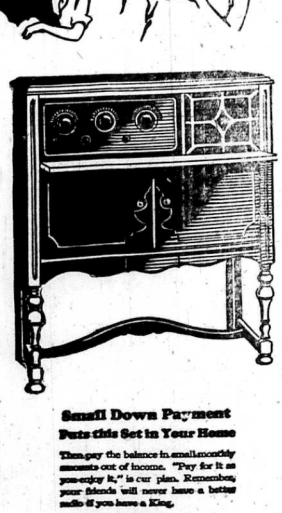
FAMOUS orchestras, noted singers, great speakers—with a King Radio young folks like to stay at home and entertain their friends.

Once the family knows the thrill of getting the great things off the air, once daughter knows she can roll up the rugs and set the dial to her favorite jazz station, or mother finds that she can get a new recipe each morning from the food expert, or the old folks learn that they can sit at home in comfort and listen to the old hymns and a sermon from their favorite church—then you'll never want to part with your King Radio for a single day.

We will be glad to send you this King Radio—or any other King model—let you try it three nights and prove its value to yourself. We install the set complete ready to receive—and show you how easy it is to operate.

You pay only a small amount down—the balance in convenient monthly amounts as you enjoy the set.

Come in today and see the King Radio line—or phone that you want to try one at home—and we will have it in your home before tomorrow night.



King Radio Shop
Don Scott
John St. — Napanee

Small Down Payment Puts this Set in Your Home

Then pay the balance in small monthly amounts out of income. "Pay for it as you enjoy it," is our plan. Remember, your friends will never have a better radio if you have a King.

KING RADIO
"Most Radio Per Dollar"

The Strength of the Pines

By Edison Marshall

Author of "The Voice of the Pack"

Illustrations by Irwin Myers

Copyright by Ed. dis. Brewer & Co.

BOOK TWO

THE BLOOD ATONEMENT

CHAPTER XI

"Men own the day, but the night is ours," is an old saying among the wild folk that inhabit the forests of Trail's End. The saying originated long and long ago when the world was quite young. Before that time, likely enough, the beasts owned both the day and the night, and you can imagine them denying man's superiority just as long as possible.

Of course the saying is ridiculous if applied to cities or perhaps even to the level, cleared lands of the Middle West. The reason is simply that the wild life is practically gone from these places. But a few places remain in America where the reign of the wild creatures, during the night hours at least, is still supreme. And Trail's End is one of them.

Bruce dressed slowly. He wouldn't waken the two women that slept in the next room, he thought. He crept slowly out into the gray dawn. He made straight for the great pine that stood a short distance from the house. For reasons unknown to him, the pine had come often into his dreams. He had thought that its limbs rubbed together and made words—but of the words themselves he had hardly caught the meaning. There was some high message in them, however; and the dream had left him with a vague curiosity, an unexplainable desire to see the forest monarch in the daylight.

He found no delight that the tree was even more impressive in the vivid morning light than it had been at night. He was constantly awed by the size of it. He guessed its circumference as about twenty-five feet. The great lower limbs were themselves like massive tree trunks. He top surpassed by fifty feet any pine in the vicinity.

He felt stilled and calmed. Such was its influence. And he turned with a start when he saw Linda in the doorway.

"I've been talking to the pine—all the morning," he told her.

"But it won't talk to you," she answered. "It talks only to the stars."

CHAPTER XII

Bruce and Linda had a long talk while the sun climbed up over the great ridges to the east and old Elmira cooked their breakfast. There was no passion in their words this morning. They had got down to a basis of cold planning.

"Let me refresh my memory about a few of those little things you told me," Bruce requested. "First—on what date does the twenty-year period—of the Turners' possession of the land—expire?"

"On the thirtieth of October, of this year."

"Not very long, is it? Now you understand that on that date they will have had twenty years of undisputed possession of the land; they will have paid taxes on it that long; and unless their title is proven false between now and that date, we can't ever drive them out."

"That's just right."

"And the fall term of court doesn't begin until the fifth of the following month."

"Yes, we've been. That's all there is to it. Simon told me so the last time he talked to me."

"It would be to his interest to have you think so. But Linda—we mustn't give up yet. We must try as long as one day remains. It seemsed to me that the first thing to do is to find the trapper, Hudson—the one witness that is still alive. He might be able to prove to the court that as my father never owned the land in reality, he couldn't possibly have deeded it to the Turners. Do you know where this Hudson is?"

"I asked old Elmira last night. She thinks she knows. A man told her he had his trap line on the upper Umpqua, and his main headquarters—you know that trappers have a string of camps—was at the mouth of Little river, that flows into the Umpqua. But it is a long way from here."

Bruce was still a moment. "How far?" he asked.

"Two full days' tramp at the least—barring out accidents. But if you think it is best—you can start out today."

Bruce was a man who made decisions quickly. "Then I'll start—right away. Can you tell me how to find the trail?"

"I can only tell you to go straight north."

"Then the thing to do is to get ready at once. And then try to bring Hudson back with me—down the valley. After we get there we can see what can be done."

Linda smiled rather sadly. "I'm not very hopeful. But it's our last chance —and we might as well make a try. There is no hope that the secret agreement will show up in these few weeks that remain. We'll get your things together at once."

They breakfasted, and after the simple meal was finished, Bruce packed for the journey. The two women walked with him, out under the pine.

Bruce shook old Elmira's scrawny hand; then she turned back at once into the house. The man felt singularly grateful. He began to credit the old woman with a great deal of intuition, for else memories from her own girlhood of long and long ago. He did wait a word alone with this strange girl of the pines. But when Elmira had gone in and the coast was clear, it wouldn't come to his lips.

"It seems strange," he said, "to come here only last night—and then to be leaving again."

It seemed to his astonished gaze that her lips trembled ever so slightly. "We have been waiting for each other a long time, Bwovaboo," she replied. She spoke rather low, not looking straight at him. "And I hate to have you go away so soon."

"But I'll be back—in a few days."

"You don't know. No one ever knows when they start out in these mountains. Promise me, Bruce—to keep watch every minute. Remember there's nothing—nothing—that Simon won't stoop to do. He's like a wolf. He has no rules of fighting. He'd just as soon strike from ambush. How do I know that you'll ever come back again?"

"But I will." He smiled at her, and his eyes dropped from hers to her lips. He reached out and took her hand.

"Goodby, Linda," he said, smiling.

She smiled in reply, and her old cheer seemed to return to her. "Goodby, Bwovaboo. Be careful."

"I'll be careful. And this reminds me of something."

"What?"

"That for all the time I've been away—and for all the time I'm going to be away now—I haven't done anything more—well, more intimate—than shake your hand."

Her answer was to pout out her lips in the most natural way in the world. Bruce was usually deliberate in his motions; but all at once his deliberation fell away from him. There seemed to be no interlude of time between one position and another. His

His Arms Went About Her, and He Kissed Her Gently on the Lips.

arms went about her, and he kissed her gently on the lips.

But it was not at all as they expected. Because Linda had not known many kisses, this little caress beneath the pine went very straight home indeed to them both. They fell apart, both of them suddenly sobered. The girl's eyes were tender and lustrous, but startled too.

"Good-by, Linda," he told her.

"Good-by, Bwovaboo," she answered. He turned up the trail past the pine.

He did not know that she stood watching him a long time, her hands clasped over her breast.

CHAPTER XIII

Miles farther than Linda's cabin, clear beyond the end of the trail that Duncan took, past even the highest ridge of Trail's End and in the region where the Little Umpqua that runs into the Umpqua have their starting place, is a certain land of Used to Be. It isn't a land of the Present Time at all. It is a place that has never grown old.

When a man passes the last outpost of civilization, and the shadows of the unbroken woods drop over him, he is likely to forget that the year is nineteen hundred and twenty, and that the day before yesterday he had seen an airplane passing over his house. The world seems to have kicked off its thousand-thousand years as a warm man at night kicks off covers; and all things are just as they used to be. It is the Young World—a world of beasts rather than men, a world where the hand of man has not yet been felt.

On this particular early-September day, the age-old drama of the wilderness was in progress. It was a time of untamed passions and bloodshed, strife and carnage and lust and rapine; and it didn't, unfortunately, have a particularly happy ending. The players were beasts, not men. The only human being anywhere in the near vicinity was the old trapper, Hudson, following down his trap line on the creek margin on the way to his cabin. And that man has other men, with a rather astounding similarity of purpose, were at present coming down two of the long trails that led to the region; but as yet the drama was hidden from their eyes. One of the two was Bruce, coming from Linda's cabin. One was Dave Turner, approaching from the direction of the Ross estates. Turner was much the nearer. Curiously, both had business with the trapper Hudson.

The action of the play was calm at first. Mostly the forest creatures were still in their afternoon sleep. The does and their little spotted fawns were sleeping; the blacktail deer had not yet sought the feeding grounds on the ridges. The cougar yawned in his lair, the wolf dozed in his covert, even the poison-people lay like long shadows on the hot rocks. An old raccoon wakened from his place on a high limb, stretched himself, scratched at his fur, then began to steal down the limb. He had a long way to go before dark. Hunting was getting poor in this part of the woods. He believed he would wander down toward Hudson's camp and look for crayfish in the water. A coyote is usually listed among the larger forest creatures, but early though the hour was—early, that is, for hunters to be out—he was stalking a fawn in a covert.

All the hunts were progressing famously when there came a curious interruption. It was a peculiar growl, quite low at first. It lasted a long time, then died away. There was no opposition to it. The forest creatures had paused in their tracks at its first note, and now they stood as if the winter had come down upon them suddenly and frozen them solid. All the other sounds of the forest—the little whispering noises of gliding bodies and fluttering feet, and perhaps a bird's call in a shrub—were suddenly stilled. There was a moment of breathless suspense. Then the sound commenced again.

It was louder this time. It rose and gathered volume until it was almost a roar. It carried with it the intensity in great waves of sound. And in it was a sense of resistless power; no creature in the forest but what knew this fact.

"The Gray King," one could imagine them saying among themselves. The effect was instantaneous. The little raccoon halted in his descent, then crept out to the end of a limb. The coyote, in the instant before crashing with body close to the earth, whipped about as if he had some strange kind of circular spring inside of him. He snarled once in the general direction of the Gray King. Then he lowered his head and skulked off deeper into the coverts.

The blacktail deer, the gray wolf, even the stately Tawny One, stretched in grace in his lair, wakened from sleep. The languor died quickly in the latter's eyes, leaving only fear. These were braver than the Little People. They waited until the thick brush, not far distant from where the bull elk slept, began to break down and part before an enormous, gray body.

No longer would an observer think of the elk as the forest monarch. He was but a pretender, after all. The real king had just wakened from his afternoon nap and was starting forth to hunt.

Even his little cousins, the black bears, did not wait to make conversation. They tumbled awkwardly down the hill to get out of his way. For the massive gray form—weighing over half a ton—was none other than that of the last of the grizzly bears, that terrible forest hunter and monarch, the Killer himself.

* * * * * * *

Long ago, when Oregon was a new land to white men, in the days of the clipper ships and the Old Oregon Trail, the breed to which the Killer belonged were really numerous through the little corner north of the Siskiyous and west of the Cascades. They were a worthy breed! In the words of certain old men could be believed, the southern Oregon grizzly occasionally, in the bountiful fall days, attained a weight of two thousand pounds. No doubt whatever remains that thousand-pound bears were numerous.

But unlike the little black bears, the grizzlies developed displeasing habits. They were much more carnivorous in character than the blacks, and their great bodily strength and power enabled them to master all of the myriad forms of game in the Oregon woods. By the same token, they could take a full-grown steer and carry it off as a woman carries her baby.

It couldn't be endured. The cattlemen had begun to settle the valleys, and it was either a case of killing the grizzlies or yielding the valleys to them. In the relentless war that followed, the breed had been practically wiped out. A few of them, prudently fled farther and farther up the Cascades, finding refuges in the Canadian mountains. Others traveled east, locating at last in the Rocky mountains, and certain numbers of them died. At last, as far as the frontiersmen knew, only one great specimen remained. This was a famous bear that men called Slewfoot—a magnificent animal that ranged far and hunted relentlessly, and no one ever knew just when they were going to run across him. He was apt suddenly to loom up, like a gray cliff, at any turn in the trail, and his disposition grew quarrelsome with age. In fact, instead of fleeing as most wild creatures have learned to do, he was rather likely to make sudden and unexpected charges.

He was killed at last; and seemingly the southern Oregon grizzlies were wiped out. But it is rather easy to believe that in some of his wanderings he encountered—lost and far in the deepest heart of the land called Trail's End—a female of his own breed. There must have been cubs who, in their turn, mated and fought and died, and perhaps two generations after that a male of the last brood had emerged a single great male, a worthy descendant of his famous ancestor. This was the Killer, who in a few months since he had left his fastness, was beginning to ruin the cattle business in Trail's End.

As he came growling from his bed this September evening he was not a creature to speak of lightly. He was down on all fours, his vast head was lowered, his huge fangs gleamed in the dark red mouth. The eyes were small, and curious little red lights glowed in each of them. The Killer was cross; and he didn't care who knew it. He was hungry too; but hunger in an animal of his class is a beast of prey to keep carefully to themselves.

The Killer moved quite softly. One would have marveled how silently his great feet fell upon the dry earth and with what slight sound his heavy form moved through the thickets. He moved slowly, cautiously—all the time mounting farther up the little hill that rose from the banks of the stream. He came to an opening in the thicket, a little brown pathway that vanished quickly into the shadows of the coverts.

The Killer slipped softly into the heavy brush just at its mouth. It was his ambush. Soon, he knew, some of the creatures that had cowers in the heart of the thicket would be coming along that trail onto the feeding grounds on the ridge. He had only to wait.

The night wind, rising somewhere in the region of the snow banks on the highest mountains, blew down into the Killer's face and brought messages that no human being may ever receive. Then his sharp ears heard the sound of brush cracked softly as some one of the larger forest creatures came up the trail toward him.

The steps drew nearer and the Killer recognized them. They were plainly the soft footfall of some member of the deer tribe, yet they were too pronounced to be the step of any of the lesser deer. The bull elk had left his bed. The red eyes of the grizzly seemed to glow as he waited. Great though the stag was, only one little blow of the massive forearm would be needed. The huge fangs would have to close down but once.

The bear did not move a single telltale muscle. He scarcely breathed. The bull was almost within striking range now. The wicked red eyes could already discern the dimmest shadow of his outline through the thicket. But all at once he stopped his head lifting. The Killer knew that the elk had neither detected his odor nor heard him, and he had made no movements that the sharp eyes could detect. Yet the bull was evidently alarmed. He stood immobile, one foot lifted, nostrils open, head raised. Then, the wind blowing true, the grizzly understood.

A pungent smell reached him from below—evidently the smell of a living creature that followed the trail along the stream that flowed through the glen. He recognized it in an instant. He had detected it many times, particularly when he went into the cleared lands to kill cattle. It was man, an odor almost unknown in this lonely glen. Dave Turner, brother of Simon, was walking down the stream toward Hudson's camp.

To the elk this smell was Fear itself. He knew the ways of men only too well. Too many times he had seen members of his herd fall stricken at a word from the glittering sticks they carried in their hands. He uttered a far-ringing snort.

It was a distinctive sound, beginning rather high on the scale as a loud whistle and descending into a deep bass bawl. And the Killer knew perfectly what that sound meant. It was a simple way of saying that the elk would progress no farther down that trail. The bear leaped in wild fury.

The bull seemed to leap straight up. His muscles had been set at his first alarm from Turner's smell on the wind, and they drove forth the powerful limbs as if by a powder explosion. He was full in the air when the forepaws battered down where he had been. Then he darted away into the coverts.

The grizzly knew better than to try to overtake him. Almost rabid with wrath he turned back to his ambush.

CHAPTER XIV

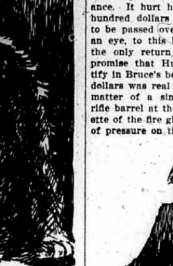
Simon Turner had given Dave very definite instructions concerning his embassy to Hudson. "The first thing this Bruce will do," Simon had said, "is to hunt up Hudson—the one living man that witnessed that agreement between Ross and old Folger. One reason is that he'll want to verify Linda's story. The next is to persuade the old man to go down to the courts with him as his witness. And what you have to do is line him up for our side first."

"You think—" Dave's eyes wandered about the room, "you think that's the best way?"

"I wouldn't be tellin' you to do it if I didn't think so." Simon laughed—a sudden, grim syllable. "Dave, you're a bloodthirsty devil. I see what you're thinking of—of a safer way to keep him from telling. But you know the word I sent out. 'Go easy.' That's the wisest course to follow at present. The valley people pay more attention to such things than they used to; the fewer the killings, the wiser we will be. If he'll keep quiet for the hundred let him have it in peace."

Dave hadn't forgotten. But his features were sharper and more ratlike than ever when he came in sight of Hudson's camp, just after the fall of darkness of the second day out. The trapper was cooking his simple meal—a blue grouse frying in his skillet, coffee boiling, and flapjack batter ready for the moment the grouse was done. Dave's thoughts returned to the hundred dollars in his pocket—a good sum in the hills. A brass rifle cartridge, such as he could fire in the thirty-thirty that he carried in the hollow of his arm, cost only about six cents. The net gain would be—the figures flew quickly through his mind—ninety-nine dollars and ninety-four cents; quite a good piece of business for Dave. But the trouble was that Simon might find out. The word had gone out, for the present at least, to "go easy." Such little games as occurred in Dave now—as he watched the trapper in the firelight with one hundred dollars of the clan's money in his own pocket—had been prohibited until further notice.

The thing looked so simple that Dave squirmed all over with annoyance. It hurt him to think that the hundred dollars that he carried was to be passed over, without a wink of an eye, to this bearded trapper; and the only return, for it was to be a promise that Hudson would not testify in Bruce's behalf. And a hundred dollars was real money! Just a little matter of a single glance down his rifle barrel at the figure in the silhouette of the fire glow—and a half-ounce of pressure on the hair trigger. Half



The Killer Was Cross; and He Didn't Care Who Knew It.

Dave Helped Himself to the Food of the Man That, a Moment Before, He Would Have Slain.

jesting with himself, he dropped on one knee and raised the weapon. The trapper did not guess his presence. The blood leaped in Dave's veins.

But he caught himself with a wrench. He realized that Simon had spoken true when he said that the old days were gone, that the arm of the law reached farther than formerly, and it might even stretch to this far place. He remembered Simon's instructions. "The quieter we can do these things, the better," the clan leader had said. "If we can get through to October thirtieth with no killings, the safer it is for us. Go easy, Dave. Sound this Hudson out. If he'll keep still for a hundred, let him have it in peace."

Dave slipped his rifle into the hollow of his arm and continued on down the trail. He didn't try to stalk. In a moment Hudson heard his step and looked up. They met in a circle of firelight.

It is not the mountain way to frateruize quickly, and are the mountain men quick to show astonishment. Hudson had not seen another human being since his last visit to the settlements. Yet his voice indicated no surprise at this visitation.

"Howdy," he grunted.

"Howdy." Dave replied. "How about grub?"

"Help yourself. Supper just ready." Dave helped himself to the food of the man that, a moment before, he would have slain; and in the light of the high fire that followed the meal, he got down to the real business of the visit.

"I suppose you've forgotten that little deed you witnessed between old Mat Folger and Ross—twenty years ago." Dave began easily, his pipe between his teeth.

Hudson turned with a cunning glitter in his eyes. Dave saw it and grew bolder. "Who wants me to forget it?" Hudson demanded.

"I ain't said that anybody wants you to." Dave responded. "I asked you if you had."

Hudson was still a moment, stroking absently his beard. "If you want to know," he said, "I ain't forgotten. But there wasn't just a deed. There was an agreement, too."

"I know all about that agreement," Dave confessed.

"You do, eh? So do I. I ain't likely to forget."

Dave studied him closely. "What good is it going to do you to remember?" he demanded.

"I ain't saying that it's going to do me any good. At present I ain't got nothing against the Turners. They've always been all right to me. What's between them and the Rosses is past and done—although I know just in what way Folger held that land and no transfer from him to you was legal. But that's all part of the past. As long as the Turners continue to be my friends I don't see why anything should be said about it."

Dave speculated. It was wholly plain that the old man had not yet heard of Bruce's return. There was no need to mention him. "We're glad you are our friend," Dave went on. "But we don't expect no one to stay friends with us unless they benefit to some small extent by it. How many furs do you hope to take this year?"

"Not enough to pay to pack out. Maybe two hundred dollars in bounties before New Year—coyotes and wolves."

"Then maybe fifty or seventy-five dollars, without bothering to set the traps, wouldn't come in so bad."

"It wouldn't come in bad, but it doesn't buy much these days. A hundred would be better."

"A hundred it is," Dave told him with finality.

The eyes above the dark beard shone in the firelight. The money changed hands. They sat a long time, deep in their own thoughts.

"All we ask," Dave said, "is that you don't take sides against us."

"I'll remember. Of course you want me, in case I'm ever subpoenaed, to recall signing the deed itself."

"Yes, we'd want you to testify to that."

"Of course."

They chuckled together in the darkness. Then they turned to the blankets.

"I'll show you another trail out tomorrow," Hudson told him. "It comes into the glen that you passed tonight—the canyon that the Killer has been using lately for a hunting ground."

CHAPTER XV

The Killer had had an unsuccessful night. He had waited the long hours through at the mouth of the trail, but only the little People—such as the rabbits and similar folk that hardly constituted a single bite in his great jaws—had come his way. Now it was morning and it looked as if he would have to go hungry. He started to stretch his great muscles, intending to leave his ambush. But all at once he froze again into a lifeless gray patch in the thickets. There were light steps on the trail. Again they were the steps of deer—but not of the great, wary elk this time. Instead it was just a fawn, or a yearling doe at least, such a creature as had not yet learned to suspect every turn in the trail. The forest gods had been good to him, after all.

He peered through the thickets, and in a moment more he had a glimpse of the spotted skin. It was almost too easy. But even as the Killer watched, the prize was simply taken out of his mouth. A gray wolf—a savage old male that also had just finished an unsuccessful hunt—had been stealing through the thickets in search of a kill, and he came out on the trail not fifty feet distant, halfway between the bear and the fawn. The one was almost as surprised as the other. The fawn turned with a frightened bleat and darted away; the wolf swung into pursuit.

The bear lunged forward with a howl of rage. He leaped into the trail mouth, then ran as fast as he could in pursuit of the running wolf. He was too enraged to think that often a grizzly bear has never yet been able to overtake a wolf, once the trim legs got well into action. At first he couldn't think about anything; he had been cheated too many times. His first impulse was one of tremendous rage and overpowering wrath—a fury that meant death to the first living creature that he met.

But in a single second he realized that this wild chase was fairly good tactics, after all. The chances for a meal were still rather good. The fawn and the wolf were in the open now, and it was wholly evident that the gray hunter would overtake the quarry in another moment. It was true that the Killer would miss the pleasure of slaying his own game—the ecstatic blow to the shoulder and the bite to the throat that followed it. In this case, the wolf would do that part of the work for him. It was just a simple matter of driving the creature away from his dead.

But at that instant fate took a hand in the merry little chase. To the fawn, it was nothing but a sharp clang of metal behind him and an answering shriek of pain—sounds that in its terror it heard but dimly. But it was an unlooked-for and tragic reality to the wolf. His leap was suddenly arrested in mid-air, and he was hurled to the ground with stunning force. Cruel metal teeth had seized his leg, and a strong chain held him when he tried to escape. He fought it with desperate savagery. The fawn leaped on to safety.

But there was no need of the grizzly continuing its pursuit. Everything had turned out quite well for him, after all. A wolf is ever so much more filling than any kind of mountain fawn; and the old gray pack leader was imprisoned and helpless in one of Hudson's traps.

* * * * * * *

In the first gray of morning, Dave Turner started back toward his home. "I'll go with you to the forks in the trail," Hudson told him. "I want to take a look at some of my traps, anyhow."

At the same hour—as soon as it was light enough to see—Bruce was finishing his breakfast in preparation for the last lap of his journey. He had passed the night by a spring on a long ridge almost in eye range of Hudson's camp. Now he was preparing to dip down into the Killer's glen.

Turner and Hudson followed up the little creek.

To be Continued.

FOR GIRLS WHO WORK

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Is a Great Friend—It Stops Pain and Restores Health

Toronto, Ontario.—"I work in a factory and I would have to get away from my work every time I was sick. The dragging-down pains and cramps were very bad, but my back was terrible. It hurt so that I couldn't lie down with it. I heard some of the girls talking about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; and they told me to try it. I have taken about a dozen bottles of it and it has done me a lot of good. I never have any pains or sore back now, and have not been off from work a day since I have taken it. I recommend the Vegetable Compound when I have the opportunity."—Miss Rose Bozzo, 21 Howie Avenue, Toronto, Ontario.

"The Advice of a Friend"

Hanover, Ontario.—"I was terribly pained and a few odd times I almost fainted. I used to do housework until a few months ago and sometimes I had to leave my work and go to bed. I am now a member in the knitting-mill. I suffered five or six years from painful periods before I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound by the advice of a friend. I got relief almost immediately, and I tell my friends what a good medicine it is. You may use this testimonial if you like, if it will help others."—Mrs. J. Pearson, Victoria Street, Hanover, Ontario.

BABY'S OWN SOAP

Thousands of Mothers prefer it to others.

Leslie Lewis, Opt.D.

Optometrist

Specialist in the Correction of Visual Defects

Hours:

9 a.m. to 5.30 p.m.

Evenings by appointment

Open Saturday evenings till 10 p.m.

GET IT AT WALLACE'S

Cook's Regulating Compound

A safe, reliable regulating medicine. Sold in three degrees of strength—No. 1, $1; No. 2, $3; No. 3, $5 per box. Sold by all druggists, or sent prepaid on receipt of price. Free pamphlet. Address: THE COOK MEDICINE CO. TORONTO, ONT. (Formerly Windsor) 23-1-y

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

E. J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY

All local reading notices or notices announcing entertainments at which a fee is charged for admission, will be charged 5c. per line for insertion, if in ordinary type. In black type the price will be 10c. per line each insertion.

E. & J. HARDY & CO. Advertising Contractors and News Correspondents Fleet St., London, E.C., England.

A file of this paper can be seen free of charge by visitors to London, to whom advice gratis will be given, if required.

U. M. WILSON, Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public crown Attorney, Clerk of the Peace. Phones—Office 46, Residence 125 Office—Dundas St., NAPANEE

G. F. RUTTAN, K.C. Barrister, Solicitor, etc. Solicitor for Bank of Montreal, NAPANEE Money to Loan. Phones—Office 93, Residence 132

W. G. WILSON, Barrister Solicitor, Notary Public, Conveyancer, Etc. P. O. Box 620. Telephone No. 83 OFFICE—North Side Dundas St., Napanee, Ont.

HERRINGTON, WARNER & GRANGE Barristers, Etc.

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOW RATE

Office—Warner Block, Opposite Post Office.

T. B. GERMAN Barrister and Solicitor

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES

OFFICE: Grange Block, 60 John 26m Street, Napanee

Now is the time to order your

Storm Sash and Combination Sash and Screen Doors

Robert Light

Lumber and Millwood

Telephone 53. Napanee, Ont.

Hurricanes

Several weird phenomena occur in advance of hurricanes such as recently swept the Florida coast, scientists tell us, says an article in the Toronto Globe. One of these is the rise in the tide, or the ocean swells. The water's rise at the shore often presages long in advance a change in the barometer. A case in point is that of the hurricane of September 11-14, 1919, when the barometer at New Orleans, Galveston and Corpus Christi was either stationary or falling but a few hundredths of an inch, and the water, first at Burwood, later at Galveston, and then at Aransas Pass, was rising in feet that told the story of the movement and the change in the course of the storm as plainly as that story could be told.

That hurricanes in the South are no new thing, and that one was recorded by Columbus, the discoverer of this continent, is brought to proof in the following article by Oliver McKee, Jr., in the Boston Evening Transcript:

On February 12, 1493, occurred the first hurricane in the West Indies of which there is any historical record. It is Columbus who is our informant, and if the meteorological data on the subject are hardly complete enough to give the Weather Bureau experts a chance to tell the velocity of the wind, the areas covered, and the point of origin, there is no doubt that hurricanes in the West Indies go back to a period far beyond the days of Columbus. From 1493 to 1855 some 400 hurricanes have been recorded in the annals of the West Indies, and these do not include all that appear in the book of nature, for undoubtedly there must have been scores more of which we have no record, in the years before radio and a ship-covered ocean. From 1855 to 1887 several score more have been noted by various writers and observers, and from 1887 to Miami, 1926, there have been something like 250 tropical storms in the North Atlantic. It was Miami's boast that no hurricane had ever lashed up a storm of fury on its head, but in the cyclone area zone no town can ever feel absolutely immune, for, judging by the records of the past, it seems to be true that it is only a question of time until a hurricane will sweep toward it from out the deep. Six hurricanes a year seems to be about the average for the years during which Government scientists have reasonably complete data, though, of course, many of these storms did little damage.

Tornadoes, which are the land equivalents of waterspouts, are of greater frequency in the United States than are tropical cyclones in the West Indies, continues Mr. McKee, but the latter, when they do occur, can be much more destructive. Witness Galveston, in 1900, where 6,000 persons are believed to have perished by land and sea, and Miami, where the death toll has run up into the hundreds. Herbert C. Hunter of the Weather Bureau, as a result of a study of tornadoes, found that through the entire country, from 1916 to 1923, there occurred 754 storms that ought to be classed as tornadoes, an average of 94 and a fraction a year. The annual count was greatest in 1917, when there were 121 tornadoes, whereas 55 was the smallest number recorded in any year of the eight; 1917 was also the year which showed the greatest loss of life, with 508 killed, followed closely by 1920, with 498. One tornado in 1917 caused 103 deaths, being apparently the most destructive in the eight-year period. Tornadoes in eight years caused the loss of $62,000,000 worth of property.

A West Indian hurricane is a much rarer occurrence. From 1887 to 1923, Charles L. Mitchell of the Weather Bureau notes the occurrence of 239 of these phenomena. The "sturm und drang" year was 1887, with a total of sixteen, while the year 1890 seems to have been the quietest, with only one recorded. In 1924 there were eight, and in 1925 three.

What, it may be asked, is a tropical cyclone? One authority calls it a vast whirl of rapidly moving air currents surrounding a calm and relatively small centre, or vortex. Perhaps this definition is as good as any. In the Indian seas it is called by mariners a cyclone, in the China seas a typhoon, and in the West Indies a hurricane. There are several distinctions between a tropical and an extra-tropical cyclone, which, of course, includes the land tornado. For one thing, the temperature distribution around the vortex of the tropical cyclone is practically the same in every direction, while about the extra-tropical variety it is generally very different. In the second place, in a tropical cyclone the rains are torrential, and more or less equally distributed on all sides of the centre, where, in the other kind of storm, the rains are usually much lighter and very unequal in the different quadrants. Another difference is that tropical cyclones usually have calm, rainless centres ten or fifty kilometres in diameter, while those beyond the tropics rarely show this characteristic whirl phenomenon. Moreover, tropical cyclones often move to higher latitudes, and then show the characteristics of the extra-tropical variety, but the latter never invade the region of the tropics. Still another distinction is that tropical cyclones have no anti-cyclone companions, while the extra-tropical storm has such a companion, ordinarily to the west. Finally, tropical cyclones are most frequent during the summer—from July to October—while the extra-tropical storms are strongest and most numerous during the winter.

The Most Powerful Lighthouse.

The most powerful lighthouse is at Mont Afrique, Dijon, France. It throws two 1,000,000 candlepower beams, the lantern lenses being 18 feet across.

A Waif of War.

After being ignorant of the whereabouts of her family since the beginning of the war, Renee Vatin, then a little Belgian girl of four, has at last succeeded in tracing them.

Her father, who joined up in 1914, was killed almost immediately, and, her mother being dead, Renee was sent to her grandmother at St. Quentin. Her brothers and sisters were brought up by other relations.

When, in 1917, the population of St. Quentin was ordered to evacuate, her grandmother died and Renee lost all trace of her family. She wandered into Germany territory and was sent to Switzerland. Finally she went to Lyons, where the authorities made extensive inquiries for her relations.

Recently news came from St. Quentin that a family of brothers and sisters were there looking for a lost sister, and now Renee has returned to her family.

$305,000 For Bible.

Dr. Otto H. F. Vollber, German bibliophile, recently purchased a vellum copy of the Gutenberg Bible from the St. Paul Monastery at Lavanthal, Carinthia. At the National Arts Club, New York, where he exhibited his incunabula, Dr. Vollber said he had paid $305,000 for the first printed edition of the Bible, instead of $275,000 as reported.

"In addition to the purchase price of $275,000," he said, "I had to pay a Government tax of 10 per cent., a commission of 10 per cent., and a contract stamp tax of 2 per cent."

The price paid by Dr. Vollber for his Gutenberg is described by the National Arts Club as "the highest price ever paid for a printed book."

Here and There

Victoria—Twenty head of grade Oxford ewes, two years old, from Mayne Island, have been sold to Japanese buyers. This makes a new departure in the sheep industry of the Island, being the first of the home production to be sent to Japan.

It is estimated that southern British Columbia will produce 3,217,000 boxes of apples this season, this is about 700,000 boxes more than last year's production. Arrangements are being made for a heavy export business to Great Britain, as well as to the Prairies and Eastern Canada.

A regular aerial mail service has been established between Osaka in Japan and Darien in South Manchuria, two Japanese built "Kawanishi" planes being used. This service is daily, and is being sponsored by the "Osaka Mainichi" one of the largest newspapers in Japan whose aviators recently flew to Berlin.

Moose Jaw—One thousand head of Western Canadian light horses purchased for the Soviet government were assembled here. The horses, which are all light, are being bought for the Russian government with Russian funds placed in Canadian banks for that purpose. A similar purchase was made last year and the repeating of the order indicates satisfaction with the Canadian stock.

The increase in the net profits of the Canadian Pacific Railway for the first eight months of the year ending August 31st is $6,814,895.76, according to a financial statement issued at the headquarters of the Canadian Pacific at Montreal. This is the increase in profits as compared with the profits for the same period in 1925. The increase in the gross earnings over the same period in 1925 is stated at $12,691,364.57.

"Hell-Roaring Canyon," the scene of a dramatic incident in John Murray Gibbon's new novel "Eyes of a Gypsy" is the actual name of a remote valley in the Canadian Pacific Rockies as known to the guides and hunters, although the Geographic Board of the Canadian Government has just changed it to a less romantic name—"Numa Creek." The reason for the change in name is that there is another Hell Roaring Canyon in the Rockies which claims a prior right to the name.

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston, one of the oldest military organizations in the United States, being founded as an offshoot of the famous Artillery Company of London, in 1630, held their 298th annual field day and march past at Montreal, arriving at the Canadian Pacific Place Viger Station on October 2nd. About 250 members of this organization, representing the oldest families in the State of Massachusettes, took part in this event.

"Dean Inge has a very imperfect appreciation of the feeling of India towards England, when he prophecies that India's attitude to the Mother Country in the event of a future crisis, is doubtful," declared Diwan Bahadur Sir T. Vijayaraghavacharya, Indian potentate who sailed for England on the Canadian Pacific liner Empress of France recently after a lengthy tour of the Dominion. The Diwan discounted the gloomy prophecie contained in Dean Inge's new book entitled "England."

For the third consecutive year the first aid team of the Canadian Pacific Police Constabulary at the Windsor Street Station, Montreal, carried off the "Gutelius Cup" symbolic of the highest marks obtained in the Quebec District C.P.R. first aid competition. The examinations were conducted at the Place Viger Hotel in Montreal, September 29th by Dr. Beatty, chief surgeon of the Canadian Pacific. Four other teams were in the field including two from the Angus Shops in Montreal, and one from Ottawa and Quebec.

Tonnage of World's Shipping.

The official annual statement of the tonnage of the world's shipping, issued in Lloyd's Register Book for the twelve months ended June 30th last, shows that during the preceding twelve months there has been practically little change during 29th by Dr. Beatty, chief surgeon of the period. On June 30 last the tonnage of steamers and motors registered in Great Britain and Ireland was 19,253,737 of sailing vessels, 136,012 tons; making a total for Great Britain and Ireland of 19,399,797 tons.

The total tonnage for Canada and the other British Dominions was 2,689,000, making a total British tonnage of 22,088,737 tons. The total tonnage of the shipping of the world amounts to 44,641,418 tons; so that the British tonnage is practically 35 per cent. of the whole. During the twelve months British tonnage decreased by about 40,000; United States tonnage decreased by 500,000 tons, but the tonnage of Italy and Norway increased. The comparatively small decrease of British tonnage is due to obsolete ships going out of commission.

Wettest Place on Earth.

The wettest place on earth is Cherrapunji, in India, where there is an annual rainfall of 457.80 inches.

Telephones In London.

London, England, has 500,000 telephones, or nearly twice as many as ten years ago.

Prince Opens Canadian Student Hotel in Paris

"Maison Canadienne" in Paris. (Inset) E. W. Beatty, K.C., President Canadian Pacific Railway.

The Prince of Wales formally opened the "Maison Canadienne" on October 1st, a part of the well known "Cite Universitaire" located on the outskirts of Paris. Canada is the first country, outside of the European continent, to erect a modern hostelry for the sole use of Canadian students attending the "Cite Universitaire". When completed, this institution of learning will follow closely the lines of Oxford and Cambridge Universities. Aside from the central buildings wherein instruction will be given, there are to be various student residences or hotels. Each will be erected by various nations to house those of her students who are studying at the university. The "Maison Canadienne" is most modern and up to date, and has been built by public subscription, of which the sum of $250,000 was contributed by E. W. Beatty, President of the Canadian Pacific Railway.

The "Maison Canadienne" of which the facade is photographed above, is a stucco-finished building of pleasing exterior appearance and of very commodious interior. In addition to 45 well-furnished residential rooms, each with bathroom attached, there is a large public room or "Salle de Reunion", tastefully furnished after the latest accepted French design. The main corridor, which is done in similar design, is one of the handsomest with the general spaciousness and solid comfort which is to be found throughout.

EARTH'S OLDEST KINGS

TOMBS OF LEGENDARY KINGS OF ANCIENT TARTARY.

Russian Professor Enters Vaulted Chamber, Fifty Feet Below Surface, Which Contains Legends of an Unknown Superior Race.

One of the most picturesque and important of archaeological discoveries of the century has been made by Prof. P. K. Kozloff, of Moscow, under the sand-covered ruins of Khara Khoto, in the Gobi Desert of Mongolia, writes Roy Norton.

The explorer reached the bottom of the secret chamber his flashlight revealed one of the most astonishing sights ever seen by an archaeologist—stranger even than the scene that met the eyes of the finders of old Pharaoh Tutankhamen's tomb.

He was in a great vaulted chamber. In the centre of this chamber was a long table of the same black wood.

And on seven thrones, each facing the west, sat seven mummies, each dressed in gorgeous robes and with heavy gold masks over their faces. On the table were large bowls of jade, whose cups showed that they had once held some crimson liquid. Another bowl was at the feet of each mummy and each one held in his hand a golden cup filled with white sand. Set in each throne was a silver tablet bearing characters in the ancient Uighur, but of such a remote period that they have not as yet been deciphered. They probably contain the names of the kings, the dates of their rule and other historical data.

Around the necks of the mummies were necklaces, upon which were strung miniature models of weapons of war and domestic utensils—little golden javelins, swords, etc., and little golden pots and pans.

The utter dryness of the place, so far beneath the dry desert, had preserved all the fabrics and wood. In high chests decorated with weird designs of flowers and animals of unknown type were found pictures and writings painted upon heavy silk, and a great number of thin silver plates bearing characters in the same ancient Uighur writing.

The whole chamber, indeed, was a tremendous treasure trove of the greatest historical importance. Once the writings can be read there is little doubt that they will reveal details of a lost civilization of which only the legends of China, India and Persia speak vaguely, legends of an unknown superior race which existed in the region of the Gobi when the rest of the world was merged in barbarism and whose cities were built centuries before the pyramids.

"The writings in the tomb," comments Dr. Lao of the Chinese archaeologist associated with the Kozloff expedition, "are the books of a golden age. In the secret chambers of the old Tao temples are to be found fragments of the same kind of writing, but no one has been able to decipher them. Once a great white race inhabited what is now the Gobi. China, India, and the Mediterranean countries were then inhabited only by barbarians. These men of the Gobi sent out expeditions to colonize the wilds of a savage earth. Some of them came to China and, mixing with the best of the yellow savages, became the founders of the Chinese race. Others went to Egypt, India and Greece and to northern Europe and did the same thing there. They probably even got as far as America, and were the founders of that lost civilization which was old before the Aztecs came down and found its ruined cities."

Prof. Kozloff places the date of the burial of the last of these seven kings at between 8,000 and 6,000 years B. C. The seven kings would seem to include a complete dynasty. According to the legends they ruled the whole of Mongolia and central Asia, all the Altai and Himalayan regions, and the territories now covered with a moving sand, barren of cultivation and inhabited by various nomadic tribes.

The legends tell that the Gobi desert and the highlands between the Siberian and Tibetan Mountains formed at that time a cultivated land of fertile fields, forests, lakes, and rivers, filled with delicious fish. Magnificently constructed highways and roads connected the various cities and towns with each other. There were well-built cities, huge temples and public institutions, elaborate privat houses and palaces of the rulers.

The Uighur as the race was called, had reached a high degree of culture; they knew astrology, mining, textile industry, architecture, mathematics, agriculture, writing and reading, medicine and magianism. They had excellent training in decorative arts on silk, metal and wood, and they made statues of gold and silver and wood, clay and bronze.

There is good reason to believe that the various gleaming images of Buddhas, Boddhisatvas and gods and goddesses of China and India are largely copies of the ancient saints and rulers of the Uighurs, as are also many of those used in the Tibetan lamasery of to-day.

Prof. Kozloff is under a bond not to take away the dead, or anything that belonged to them, but, after elaborate negotiations, he was given permission to see and copy everything he wished, but he was bound to cover again the tomb with sand.

Great workshops of domestic implements and utensils of agriculture and hunting indicate that the people were not warriors and savages. Even Capper's map of the time of Genghis Khan was discovered in large bulks, with which the Tartar ruler paid his troops and officers. Heaps upon heaps of old Mongolian and Tartar manuscripts, pictures, garments and weapons were found in the ruins of the buried chambers of the black palace that was inhabited by the Khan himself, and among them the first autographic documents written by Genghis Khan.

The real treasures were found far below the surface ruins, in the remains of a much more ancient city, which had preceded the other by thousands of years.

Gold was evidently the easiest and most abundant metal of the Gobi Desert in those days. It had no more value with the ancient Uighurs than our iron and copper. Horseshoes were made of gold, spears and shovels were of silver.—World-Wide News Service, Inc., Boston, Mass.

OUR SOLDIERS' GRAVES.

Cemeteries Are Being Taken Care of by ex-Service Men.

The manner in which the British Government is looking after the graves of British soldiers buried in France is shown by a letter recently written by Sir W. Fairbank, who returned a few days ago from his sixth annual visit to the British cemeteries in the Somme district.

"I find," writes Sir W. Fairbanks, "that very great progress has been made in replacing the wooden crosses by the permanent headstones. In visiting Delville Wood Cemetery, where 5,000 British dead lie, I saw the masons hard at work erecting the headstones, and I was struck by the very permanent manner in which the work was being done. They are all exactly the same distance apart from each other. They are about 5 feet high and 2 feet wide and perfectly white. At the top the crest of the regiment is engraved, then the name and the name of the regiment, and date of death. In the case of the unknown soldiers, of whom there are a vast number, there is put the letter of the regiment and the date of death, with the words "Known unto God" engraved below.

All the cemeteries are taken care of by British ex-Service men, and most beautifully they do their work. I had a little talk with all those men I came across. Many of them had been there seven years and had wives and children with them. They took the greatest pains to make their cemetery as neat and beautiful as possible."

Where He Wanted Pockets.

Tailor (having measured customer for suit): "And how would you like the pockets, sir?"

Customer (from the north): "Weel —just a wee bit deeficult to get at."

LOCUSTS.

Damage Done In South Africa In 1906 Estimated at $5,000,000.

The locusts are one of the most destructive pests of the Middle East. Our grasshoppers belong to the locust family, and the destruction they are capable of is well known to the farmers of any district which they have visited in large numbers. In the Middle East—Egypt, Palestine, Syria, Arabia and Mesopotamia, or Iraq as that ancient land is now called, and in South Africa, the locusts often appear in swarms that for numbers are like the sand of the sea shore. With the burning south wind they come up from southern Persia and the deserts of Arabia in clouds so large and dense as to produce the effect by the sight of the whole atmosphere being filled with the insects on all sides and to a great height. The noise of their flight resembles that of a heavy rainfall. The sky is darkened and the light of the sun is considerably weakened. Within two days they will devour all plant life in the district in which they alight. Happily they live but a short time. In the Bible there are frequent allusions to locusts—the fearful noise of their flight; their irresistible progress; their entering dwellings and devouring even the woodwork of the houses; their coming in the night; their being destroyed in the sea in great numbers.

Officials in the British administrators in Iraq are waging war upon the locusts by means of a discovery of a British entomologist, whose work the locusts are subject to the ravages of a parasite that lays an egg inside the egg-case of the female locust, and this egg eventually hatches and feeds on the locust-eggs. The work of the entomologist is to further the increase of this parasite. When unchecked, locusts multiply at an alarming rate. In 1881 the locust eggs collected and destroyed in Cyprus amounted to 300 tons. The vast swarms of these insects are very destructive, in South Africa, where in 1906 the damage was estimated at about $5,000,000.

TO ERECT MODEL TOWN.

Offshoot of New $25,000,000 Power and Paper Mill Project.

Creation of a model town at Kapuskasing, Ont., in the neighborhood of which his interests are centralized to an expenditure of no less than $25,000,000, is to be one of the offshoots of pulp, paper mill and power developments there, states Adolph S. Ochs, proprietor of the New York Times.

Extensive timber limits have been secured for the Times interests, and Mr. Ochs stated that the newsprint supply of his paper was now assured. About 70,000 tons of newsprint are used in a year, but the mills which are now being built will be capable of an output of 550 tons a day. In addition 75,000 h.p. of electrical energy will be developed at Smoky Falls. Mr. Ochs stated that construction work is being pushed ahead rapidly, and production would be commenced within two years.

The New York newspaper proprietor, however, seemed to be as much interested in the establishment of a model community in the district, as in the actual commercial aspect of the venture, and intimated that plans were being developed that will make the small town which will immediately spring up in the district a credit to the promoters of the enterprise.

London's Secret Street.

Many millions of people use London's streets each day, but few of them have any idea of the inner history and rivalries of the streets they walk over so thoughtlessly.

London's streets are short and narrow, long and wide; they are indescribable streets. Some of them have gradients which would tax the heart of the highest-powered motorcar; others have vague histories which tax the most expert historians.

Hill street, Dorset square, is the most secret street in London. Its locality has puzzled even the Post Office officials, and at one time letters addressed there were delivered; Hill street was No Man's Land, a forgotten area between two Post Office districts.

The pouch of a pelican is large enough to hold seven quarts of water.

COUNTY OF LENNOX AND ADDINGTON

TREASURER'S SALE OF LANDS FOR TAXES

County of Lennox and Addington,

TO WIT:

By virtue of a Warrant under the hand of the WARDEN and the seal of the County of Lennox and Addington bearing date the 29th day of July, A.D., 1926, and to me directed, commanding me to levy upon the Lands mentioned in the following list for the Arrears of Taxes due thereon and the Costs of Sale as therein set forth, I HEREBY GIVE NOTICE that unless the said Arrears and Costs are sooner paid, I shall proceed to sell the said Lands, or so much thereof as may be necessary, for the aforesaid Arrears of Taxes and Costs at my office in the Court House, in the Town of Napanee by Public Auction on TUESDAY, the 23rd day of NOVEMBER, A.D., 1926, and the following day if necessary, beginning at the hour of TEN O'CLOCK in the forenoon and in compliance with the "Assessment Act."

W. J. SHANNON,
County Treasurer of Lennox and Addington.

County Treasurer's Office, Court House, Napanee, July 29th, 1926.

TOWNSHIP OF DENBIGH

Owner or Party Assessed	Lot	Con.	Acres	Years	Arrears	Costs	Total
Caldwell Estate	8	E.R.	100	1922-25	$19.38	$2.74	$22.12
Ruth Snider	4 & 5	5	200	1922-3-4-5	129.36	5.99	135.35

TOWNSHIP OF ABINGER

Deseronto Land Co	2	W.R.	100	1923-4-5	25.56	2.89	28.45
S. S. Chuthom	1, 2, 3	4	200	1923	12.71	3.07	15.78
Hugo Brown	3 & 4	9	200	1923-4-5	87.65	4.70	92.35
John Flake	9 & 10	13	200				
	17	14	100				
	15	15	100	1922-3-4	104.58	5.62	110.20
C. M. Clark	1	15	100	1921 to 5	44.22	3.16	47.38
William Holmes	17 & 18	15	200	1922-3-4-5	77.74	4.45	82.19

TOWNSHIP OF KALADAR

G. A. MacGillivray	E ½ 6	1	100	1922-3-4-5	20.68	2.77	23.45
Shirley Hanes	12 & 13	2	400	1923-4-5	43.26	3.59	46.85
T. L. Kipp	E ½ 9	5	128½	1923-4-5	21.41	2.79	24.20
Joseph Grey	9	6	70	1922-25	7.46	2.50	9.96
W. J. and Mary Foster	Pt 10	7	8½	1923	3.10	2.50	5.60
Joseph Grey	10	8	188	1922-25	24.91	2.88	27.78
J. H. MacDonald	Pt 27	8	1	1922-25	21.17	2.78	23.95
Marshal Presley	E ½ 26	8					
	E ½ 27	8					
	N ½ 26	9	250	1921	54.44	4.12	58.56
George Garry	E ½ 27	9	100	1921-2-3	25.26	2.89	28.15
Noah Kimmerly	E ½ 26	9					
	Pt 10	9	100	1921	39.13	3.48	42.61
William Woodcock	Pt ½ 10	10					
	S ½ 11	10	100	1923	12.58	2.82	15.40
	6	11	200	1923-4-5	31.01	3.03	34.04
Electa Thompson	N ½ 2	80	923-4		4.73	2.50	7.23
Deseronto Land Co							

TOWNSHIP OF ANGLESEA

Mary Spencer	12	R.A.	100	1922-23	38.81	3.23	42.04
Cole Cunnings	22 & 23	R.A.	200	1923-25	50.15	3.76	53.91
Boonie Hawley	26	R.A.	100	1923	4.00	2.50	6.50
Deseronto Land Co	37	R.A.	100	1923-4-5	15.26	2.64	17.90
George McGarvey	7	6	100	1922	10.36	2.51	12.77
Excelsior Life	29	6	100	1923-4-5	7.99	2.50	10.49
Walter Burch	Pt 6	10	2	1923-5	2.77	2.50	5.27
Fred Stroud	Pt 6	10	2	1923	1.61	2.50	4.11
Sidney Ballard	Pt 5	10	5	1923-25	5.73	2.50	8.23
Excelsior Life	E ½ 32	17	100	1923-4-5	7.99	2.50	10.49

TOWNSHIP OF EFFINGHAM

F. W. Griffith	Point in Wes-lemon's Lake	16	5	1922-23	173.79	6.60	180.39
William Hartwig	do	16	3¼	1922	50.34	3.51	53.85

TOWNSHIP OF SHEFFIELD

Charles LaBarge	N ½ 29	1	100				
	S ½ 30	1	100	1922	14.70	2.87	17.57
Chase Clark	E ½ 14	6	100	1923	19.48	2.99	22.47
Ruth P. McKim	Pt of the E. pt lot 4, Village lot 16, Ballen-trae		¼ ac	1922-3-4-5	4.05	2.50	6.55
J. A. Seybold et al	N ½ 5	14	100	1923-4-5	67.29	3.94	71.23
Fred Hawley	E ½ 9	14					
	E ½ 10	14	200	1922-4-5	21.74	3.05	24.79
Deseronto Land Co	24	15	198	1923-4-5	18.14	2.71	20.85

VILLAGE OF ERINSVILLE

S. E. Side Tullow St	1	4	¼ ac	1922-3-4-5	1.43	2.50	3.93
E. Side Ottawa St. South	1	4	¼ ac	1922-3-4-5	2.07	2.50	4.57
E. Side Ottawa St. South	2	4	¼ ac	1922-3-4-5	2.67	2.50	5.17

TOWNSHIP OF ERNESTTOWN

Emma Galloway	Pt 30	1	¾ ac	1922-3-4-5	63.72	3.85	67.57
A. D. VanSlyck	Pt 5	3	5 ac	1922-3-4-5	42.82	3.33	46.15

VILLAGE OF BATH

House of Providence	Pt lots 7 & 1 south of Queen and west of Church St. (Meacham's Atlas)			1923-4-5	31.14	3.03	34.17

VILLAGE OF NEWBURGH

Hazard Bristol	Lot 6, Con. 2 corner of North & Brock		1/5 ac	1922-3-4-5	5.94	2.50	8.44

N.B.—The above List of Lands are all Patented.

W. C. LOYST, Warden.

W. J. SHANNON, County Treasurer.

DAVY & ALLISON

Plumbing, Furnace Work, Tinsmiths.

Hardware, Paints and Oils. Stoves, and Furnaces.

DAVY & ALLISON,

Next to Odeon's.

TIMOTHY SEED !

No. 1 for Purity for Fall Seeding

LAWN SEED

Government Tested

This is a good time to sow this seed to freshen up the lawn for spring.

GEO. E. WINTER, Seed Store

Dundas St. Phone 78.

FRED S. SCOTT

BARBER and TOBACCONIST

John St.

(One door south of Express Office.)

Everything clean and sanitary.

Satisfaction guaranteed.

We carry a full line of pipes, cigarettes and tobacco. Our prices are right

Bring your films to us. 25 years experience at developing and printing. Enlargements made on short notice. Mail orders will receive prompt attention.

F. C. MARTIN & SON

FUNERAL DIRECTORS AND EMBALMERS

Ambulance Service in Connection

Prompt attention to night or day calls.

Office Telephone No. 74.

Residence Telephone No. 375

An automatic lowering device with green grass grave lining, and earth covering, have been recently added to the equipment. This is one of the most up-to-date equipments that can be purchased.

Successors to Hambly & Ming.

24-6m

CORNS end the pain quickly, *safely*

In one minute you can end the pain of corns with Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads. They end the misery of corns by eliminating the cause, *friction-pressure*. No danger of infection from cutting or corrosive acids.

Zino-pads are *thin*; antiseptic, waterproof. They protect while they heal. Heals for corns, calluses and bunions. Call today and get a box of this new, simple corn treatment.

Dr Scholl's **Zino-pads**

Put one on—the pain is gone!

Sold by dealers everywhere in Canada. Manufactured by The Dr. Scholl Mfg. Co. of Canada, Ltd., Toronto, Ont.

The Haines Shoe Houses

WOOD'S PHOSPHODINE,

The Great English Preparation.

Tones and invigorates the whole nervous system, makes new Blood in old Veins. Used for *Nervous Debility, Mental and Brain Worry, Despondency, Loss of Energy, Palpitation of the Heart, Failing Memory.* Price $2 per box, 3 for $5. Sold by all druggists, or mailed in plain pkg. on receipt of price. *New pamphlet mailed free.* THE WOOD MEDICINE CO. TORONTO, ONT.

23-1-y

Roofing !

Johns-Manville's celebrated asbestos, slate surfaced shingles and roll roofing. Will not burn or rot.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

Dr. White

Late SOPER & WHITE

2 Toronto St., Toronto

Specialist on Chronic and Blood Diseases

If unable to call send history

48-1

Queen's University defeated McGill University in Rugby at Kingston on Saturday, score 14-0.

Mrs. D. L. Greene's snowball tree had, from October 10th to 16th, three lovely white snowballs, something unusual for this time of the year.

Wednesday and Thursday, October 27th and 28th, "Dad's Longlegs," a four-act comedy, by Trinity Young People, in Trinity Schoolroom. Tickets 35c. and 25c.

The second euchre and dance given by Napanee Lodge, I.O.O.F., was held in the Oddfellows' Temple on Wednesday evening last, with a good attendance. Normile's orchestra furnished the music.

Mr. and Mrs. Byron Rose entertained their two Sunday School classes of Grace Church, at their home on the Deseronto road, on Tuesday evening, of last week. A very jolly evening was enjoyed by those attending.

Mrs. Katherine Powell, Miss Hilda McGreer, Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Black, Mr. and Mrs. B. Seymour, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Wiseman, Mr. F. W. Kinsap, Mr. H. C. Garrett, Mr. Robt. Howitt, Mr. and Mrs. B. M. Black and son, John, and Mr. Ralph Black gave the programme in connection with the annual tea meeting in the Centenary Church, west of Belleville, on Wednesday evening last.

A fishing department of more than usual interest with a good aggregation of other sporting articles, seems to feature the November issue of Rod and Gun, which is just published. Two good fiction stories are also included in the aggregation of outdoor reading matter, "McLean of the Hudson's Bay" by William C. Millar and "The Blue Buoy" by B. G. Robbins.

"An Eventful Snipe Shooting Trip" is a good yarn of shooting on the vast flats of the St. Lawrence. Bonnycastle Dale writes of "Bait Fishes of the Bay de Chaleur," while J. W. Winsor's article is this month on "Cuckoo Owls and Cuckoos." Among the writers in Fishing Notes this month are F. Merrett, a well known angler, Ozark Ripley and R. H. Moore, whose articles are supplemented by a number of others as well as a good Queries and Answers section. C. S. Landis' Guns and Ammunition department has also an interesting collection of special contributions. W. G. Motley in Outdoor Talk this month deals with "The Woodcraft Sign Language."

Treasure Trove.

Eight pieces of early English tapestry, said to be worth anything from $250,000 to $500,000, were recently discovered in Gloucestershire, England, packed away in a bedroom, occupied by the butler. They bear the date 1595, and are claimed to be the most important works from the Sheldon Looms (founded by William Sheldon in the middle of the Sixteenth century) which have ever come into the market. The best-known panels are the huge maps in the Victoria and Albert museum, panels with figures and verdures being rare.

"Sir."

Like Doctor Johnson, Mr. Hazlitt addressed everybody as Sir. The youngest and most intimate of his friends was not exempt from the rule, unless Mr. Hazlitt happened to be in an unusually happy and cordial humor. Mr. C. H. Reynell's sons, whom he knew as well as his own child, were almost invariably called by what would now appear a ludicrously formal manner; but indeed this mode of allocution had not gone out then so entirely as it has in our day.—R. H. Stoddard.

Pleasure in Studying Bird Life.

The co-operation of birds and man, studied from the days of Vergil, may well become more intimate and more fruitful of results, as our understanding of bird-life grows deeper. Was it not a British statesman, Viscount Grey of Falloden, who said in one of his public speeches that the appreciation and study of birds yields a pleasure "purer and more lasting than any pleasures of excitement, and, in the long run, happier than personal success"?

Ancient Surgery.

That the use of splints in the treatment of fractures was known to the rude practitioners of prehistoric America is revealed by examination of the skeleton of a young woman recently exhumed in the Pueblo ruins at Aztec, N. M., says Popular Mechanics Magazine. The left forearm, badly broken in two places, was surrounded by six carefully made splints of wood, with evidence that there had been eight or nine.

Big Result From Small Idea.

A boy of seventeen attended a "spirit-rapping" seance, and found that the table stood upon two brass rails running across the stage. He suspected electricity. Taking a piece of insulated wire, the ends of which were open, he laid it across the two rails, and the "spirit" ceased to rap. Years afterward, this early experiment in track-circuiting came to his mind, and he invented the automatic system of signaling.

Peculiar Maori Belief.

Present-day Maoris are nominally Christians, but there are many old chiefs who are still fond of their ancient totem poles. Their religion is that of nature worship combined with the veneration of ancestors. A peculiar and interesting detail of their religion is in the belief that the soul dwells in each human being's left eye. The Maoris were confirmed cannibals in by-gone days.

PERSONALS

(All our readers are cordially invited to hand in, or send in, any news they may have for this column).

Mrs. C. W. Bowen is visiting her daughter in Oshawa.

Mrs. Wm. Howitt is visiting her sister at Milford, N.H.

Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Robertson are visiting friends in Boston, Mass.

Mrs. (Dr.) McKinnon, Renfrew, spent the week-end with friends in Napanee.

Mrs. Jas. Taylor, Woodstock, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Melville Taylor.

Miss Lottie Fox, Lindsay, is spending the winter with her sister, Mrs. Meagher.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Thompson and family spent the week-end with friends in Brighton.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Grothier, of Stratford, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Steacy last week.

Mrs. Wm. Charters is visiting her daughter, Mrs. (Rev.) Clarke, Oshawa.

Mrs. W. B. Cronk returned last week to her home in Alton, Ill., after spending the summer with her mother, Mrs. Meagher.

Mrs. W. C. Quinn and son, of Hornepayne, Ont., are guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Deline.

Mrs. Repp, New York, has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Melville Taylor for the past couple of weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Longhurst, St. Catherines, spent last week the guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. L. VanLuven.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. McCarten have gone to Perth, where Mr. McCarten will practice his profession.

Col. Alex Deroche, Ottawa, spent a few days last week the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Deroche.

Mr. and Mrs. Morris Wolfe and baby motored from Detroit on Saturday and spent the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Wolfe.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Briggs, Toronto, spent last week the guests of her mother, Mrs. Nelson Vanalstyne, South Napanee.

Mr. and Mrs. John Wheeler, Mrs. Daniel Ryan and Miss Celia Cassidy and Mr. Fred King were the Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Cassidy, Stoco.

Mrs. Percy Williams and children, who have been spending the summer with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. Metcalf, have returned to their home in Detroit, Mich.

MARRIAGES

McCarten—Chapman — At the Archbishop's palace, Kingston, on Wednesday, Oct. 20th, 1926, J. D. McCarten, K.S., to Florence G. Chapman, both of Napanee.

HOW FRUITS BREATHE.

London, England, Has Hospital for Vegetable Diverse Research.

A unique hospital for vegetable diverse research has just been started at Covent Garden, London, in connection with the Cambridge Low Temperature Research Section.

Here a fruit "doctor" diagnoses the troubles of English and imported produce.

So successful have these experiments been that many diseases, including the "brown heart" in apples, have been completely overcome. In one part of the laboratory, "breathing" tests are carried out to ascertain the vitality of certain kinds of fruits. "Breathing" is just as important to a banana, pear, or a plum as it is to a human being, and when a fruit ceases to breathe it "dies" and goes bad.

Owing to the scientific methods which are now adopted in connection with the cold storage of fruit and vegetables, garden produce can be kept in perfect condition for very long periods.

Among the "residents" at the Cambridge Low Temperature Research Station are cauliflowers which are as fresh as when picked two months ago; pears gathered last September, which look as healthy as if they had been plucked yesterday; and apples which ripened over two years ago, but have not lost one iota of their flavor.

LORDS, LIMITED.

Many Landowners Turn Their Estates Into Limited Companies.

To-day there are at least half a dozen members of the peerage—among them the Dukes of Devonshire, Portland, and Sutherland—as well as a great many other owners of big estates, who have turned themselves into limited companies. This may seem a somewhat strange proceeding but it is founded upon the very real necessity of lightening the burden of taxation.

Forming a limited company to run an estate does not mean that it becomes a public commercial concern; the shareholders are usually few, and members of the family.

Taxation, so far as the private landowner is concerned, is, at the moment, rather unfair. Land is assessed at what is called an annual valuation, and upon that valuation an owner has to pay income tax, regardless of how far below the assessment the actual net income from his estates falls.

For instance, on an estate estimated to have an annual value of £10,000, over £1,000 super-tax would have to be paid, in addition to £2,000 ordinary income-tax.

But when an estate is owned by a limited company no super-tax is paid except upon actual dividends received. If the upkeep, improvement, and management of the estate absorb a large amount the dividends are naturally somewhat low, and so the landowner "limited" often saves many thousands of pounds a year.

Money and legal formalities are also saved upon death duties. True, it costs something to turn over an estate to a limited company, but one peer who recently took this step saved enough in the first year to cover the entire expenditure incurred.

GET IT AT WALLACE'S

WINTER IS FAST ON THE WAY !

It's Time to Choose Your Cold Weather Requirements.

Robinson's Stocks are Now at Their Best.

The advantage of our "group-buying" policy is forcibly reflected in the values that we are able to offer throughout the store this autumn. In Woollens particularly these savings are very apparent. We pledge ourselves to actually save you dollars on these winter-time necessities, and at the same time supply you with merchandise fashionably created—faultlessly tailored and of dependable qualities. Your inspection is invited.

GIRLS' SWEATERS AND PULLOVERS FOR SCHOOL AND SPORTS-WEAR

We purchased these garments at mill prices. All jobbers' profits were eliminated, hence we secured rock-bottom values. We have priced them consistently and guarantee to save you money on your requirements. Choose now, while our assortments are high.

Girls' light-weight Pullovers, $1.39, $1.59.
Girls' heavy-weight Pullovers, $2.50, $3.50.
Girls' light-weight Sweaters, $2.50, $2.89.
Girls' heavy-weight Sweaters, $3.19, $3.25.
Girls' Jumbo-weight Sweaters, $5.50, $7.50.

Displayed in colors of Beige, Camel, Scarlet, Pearl, Powder and White.

RAMESES IMPORTED SCOTCH WOOLLEN GLOVES FOR WOMEN AND CHILDREN

Brushed wool Gloves in natural, Beaver and Fawn shades, with elastic knitted cuff. Priced at $1.00, 89c., 75c. pair.

Silk knitted lined Gloves, in shades of Putty, Covert and Black. Sizes 6 to 7½. Price $1.2 5pair.

Children's all wool knitted Gloves in Fawn only, sizes 3 to 6. Price 69c. pair.

Children's brushed wool Gloves, Natural, Light Beaver and assorted Heathers, price 75c., 50c. pair.

SIX DOZEN KNITTED WOOL LEGGINGS SIZES FROM ONE TO SIX YEARS

The Snow-man is coming and children love to play in the snow. It's healthy, providing you keep them warm and dry. These all wool leggings are sure to do the trick for you. They are knitted from a soft, heavy wool into successful fitting sizes. Buy them according to ages.

Priced $1.59 to $2.79.

"LUMBERJACKS" STRIKE A NEW NOTE IN SWEATER STYLES

Knitted wool "Lumberjacks" fit successfully in the Winter sweater mode. Their delightful colorings stand out conspicuously for sports-wear or look particularly attractive when worn at the office or in the class room. These come with snug fitting hip bands, collars that button up snugly and are usually trimmed with useful pockets.

Our present assortment is complete in a varied range of colors and sizes. See them early.

Priced at $3.49 and $5.95 each.

WOMEN'S V NECK CARDIGAN SWEATERS EXCELLENT SWEATERS AT $2.75 AND $4.19 EACH

Women buy these Sweaters because they're handy. They're wearable about the house on chilly days and under coats when walking or motoring. Being all wool, they fit the body snugly and provide just the required amount of warmth and comfort.

These can be had in a good range of attractive colorings.

"THERMO"

Is the name of a heavy, all wool ribbed Underwear for Men, which we have stocked for this season's selling and we can say without hesitation, that it is the best we have seen in years for the money. It is made from a pure Canadian Wool Yarn, well finished and a splendid weight for winter wear.

Sizes from 36 to 46. Very special at $1.75 garment.

MEN'S SWEATERS

The most exclusive range shown in years.

In plain Coat Sweaters for Men, we are showing some interesting values, ranging in price from $2.75 to $7.35. The colors are Plain Camel, Plain Maroon, Plain Brown, Fancy Checks, Green Mixture, Cardigan and Jumbo stitches.

In the heavy Pullovers with shawl collars we are showing two excellent numbers at $3.95 and $4.50. Colorings are Camel with fancy stripes, Seal Brown with fancy stripes.

In the lighter weight Coat Sweater, without collar, we have a wide variety in both Plains and Fancys, pure wool, silk and wool, Mercury, Penman's and Aberley makes, priced from $2.50 to $6.95.

In fancy Pullovers, V neck, we have stocked the "P. K." line of Listowel, which is not only made from the finest quality of virgin wool, but is also guaranteed "moth proof." The colorings in these Sweaters are beautiful. Priced at $5.00 each. Other lines from $3.50 up.

Also a large range of Men's Wind Breakers, in cotton and wool mixed, and pure wool, the prices running from $3.59 to $7.50.

In Boys' Sweaters we have a table heaped up with many interesting values.

Pullovers, roll collars ; Pullovers, shawl collars ; Plain Coats, shawl collars ; Fancy Coats, shawl collars ; Fancy Coats, no collars ; Jazz Pullovers, no collar. Prices from 75c. to $3.50.

WOMEN' BRUSHED WOOL CHAPPIE COATS AT NEW LOW PRICES

The comfortable, warm feeling of these coats is most captivating and desirable. You'll like them for slipping on for numerous occasions when a long coat is not just the thing. These come with a thickly brushed napped finish, have collars that button up snugly under the chin and are trimmed with pockets. Best Winter shades are Powder Blue, Pearl and Beige. Women's sizes, $3.75 ; Misses' sizes, $3.29.

SALE OF MEN'S FLEECE LINED UNDERWEAR

ONE DAY ONLY— SATURDAY, OCT. 30TH

This is our regular line, which we have stocked for this seasons selling and is one of Penman's best numbers. The shade is mottled grey, the garment nicely trimmed and the fleece extra heavy. A much superior line to the many that are being sold today. Remember the day and date, Saturday, Oct. 30th.

Price 75c. garment, all sizes.

WOOL UNDERWEAR FOR WOMEN AND CHILDREN

A FULL RANGE FOR FALL AND WINTER WEAR

"Peerless" all wool Vests in long or short sleeves, V neck, button front, price $2.75, $2.50 each. Drawers to match, ankle length, price $2.75 pair.

"Peerless" all wool Vests, tailored top, short and no sleeves, round neck, price $2.00, $1.75 each.

"Penman's" swiss ribb silk and wool Vest, no sleeve, round neck, $1.50 each.

Hygeian silk and wool Vests, tailored top, no sleeve, $1.00 each.

Swiss ribb, all wool Vests, short sleeves, $1.50 each.

Swiss ribb, all wool Vests, opera top, 95c. each.

Penman's all wool natural Vests, high neck, long sleeves ; Drawers to match, ankle length, $2.50, $2.75 each.

"Zenith" wool vests, long sleeves, V neck, short sleeves, low neck and no sleeves. Price $1.75, outsize $2.25 each. Drawers to match, ankle length, Bloomers, knee length, price $1.75 and $2.25 pair.

Children's all wool Vests, long sleeves, drawers to match, ankle length. Prices range $1.25 to $1.75 each.

Children's Zenith Vests and Drawers, prices range $1.00, $1.75 each.

Infant's silk and wool Reuben's and button front Vests, price $1.00 each.

Infant's all wool Reubens and button front Vests, price $1.00 each.

MEN'S WOOL SOX

FOR EVERY DAY WEAR

Made by "Stanfield's" and "Penman's."

We are certainly leading the way for values in all wool Work Sox. For instance, Stanfields are putting out several numbers this year than ever before.

Also a complete line of Penman's. Fawns, Medium Greys, Dark Greys.

WOOL HOSIERY FOR WOMEN AND CHILDREN

Mercury all wool ribb sports hose, colors Airedale, Grey and Black, sizes 8½ to 10. Price $1.50 pair.

Mercury silk and wool hose, narrow ribb, mixtures of Green and Blue, Pongee and White, Sand and White. Sizes 8½ to 10. Price $1.50 pair.

Fancy check silk and wool hose, Zinc and Rose, Almond and Pongee, Blue and Gold, Silver and Black, $1.50 pair.

Harvey silk and wool hose, in fancy check patterns, Sand and Brown, Brown and Black, Silver and Black, $1.75 pair.

All wool plain cashmere hose, with elastic ribb top, Black only. Price $1.00, $1.25 pair.

All wool sports hose, wide ribb, colors Beaver and Grey, $1.00 pair.

Children's all wool cashmere hose, colors Sand, Cream, Black, sizes 4 to 9. Prices range 40c. to 95c. pair.

Boy's and girl's all wool socks, with fancy cuff, mixtures of Green Brown, Sand, Grey. Price 75c., $1.00 pair.

Infant's silk and wool hose, white only, price 50c. pair.

STANFIELD'S UNSHRINKABLE UNDERWEAR FOR MEN

For over a quarter of a Century the Leading Values in the Canadian trade.

For this year, in addition to the Red and Blue Labels, we have stocked the Gold Label, which is also pure wool, so that you can now choose from the three best grades produced by Stanfield's.

A feature in regard to this Underwear is that the Drawers are made heavier than the Shirts, which is very necessary.

Prices are slightly lower than last year and are :

Gold Label, $2.00 garment.

Red Label, $2.50 garment.

Blue Label, $3.00 garment.

Every garment guaranteed absolutely unshrinkable.

In the finer lines of Stanfield's, we have stocked two of their best lines in combinations, No. 3200 at $3.00 suit, and No. 7700 at $5.00 suit.

Boys' adjustable Combinations, in sizes 1, 2, 3, at $1.50 to $2.00 suit.

MEN'S CASHMERE HOSE

English and Canadian makes, Plains and Fancys. Real value at from 50c. to $1.00 pair.

SPECIAL SALE OF BOYS' PULLOVER SWEATERS, WITH POLO COLLARS

Commencing Thursday morning, and will continue through until Saturday, if the quantity lasts.

This is a very special purchase and at the price will go very quickly. They are splendid weight for Fall and Winter wear and the colorings are Seal Brown with Green trim on collar ; Sand with Scarlet trim on collar ; Cardinal with Navy trim on collar ; and Navy with Sand trim on collar. Pullover style, three buttons down the front, polo collar, sizes 24 to 32.

Thursday, Friday, Saturday, $1.00 each.

Quality, Service Value.

THE ROBINSON CO. LIMITED

We close at 12 p.m. Saturdays. Other days at 5.30 p.m.